VOL. XV.-NO. 40.

READ ADVERTISEMENT.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5, 1887.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

The German Flag Heisted Over the Samoan Islands.

Outrages and Assaults on Protestant Teachers in the Mexican Republic.

Italy and Germany Coming Closer To-

gether-Notes of Interest.

A steamship which arrived Saturday afternoon from Australia, having touched at Honolulu on the way, brings a moderately complete mail advice from New Zealand respecting the action of the German men of war, and the practical seizure in the name of the German govern-ment of the Samoan group of islands. The four German men-of-war lying at Apia landed 1300 troops and marines Aug. 25, and immediately proclaimed Tamasese king of Samoa. The American and British

consuls immediately thereafter published a

king of Samoa. The American and British consuls immediately thereafter published a strong protest.

The immediate provocation which led to the German action was owing to an occur sence growing out of the celebrary is a discovered to the celebrary in the clared by New Zealand papers that a number of Germans became intoxicated and handled some of the natives roughly. A free fight ensued, the Samoans attacking the Germans. This affair, however, rassed over. Afterward the German commodiated and administration of the state of the samoans attacking the Germans. This affair, however, rassed over. Afterward the German commodiated and control of the celebrary of the German commodiated and plantations, and robberies by the matives. King Mailetoa protested asranges were explained to be on account of injuries to German plantations, and robberies by the matives. King Mailetoa, The damages were explained to be on account of injuries to German plantations, and robberies by the matives. King Mailetoa.

British American subjects at once sought protection of their respective flags, and a force of the clerk of the consider, but the next day the Germans in the first considerable of the consider, but the next day the Germans to set up a king in his stead, but threatens to fight for his rights.

TROUBLE IN MEXICO.

Serions Outrages Reported on Protestants in the Interior.

A remarkable leading article in the Monitor Republicano, published in the City of Mexico, Oct. 1, details outrages and assaults on Protestants in the interior of the country, growing out of the recent revival of clerical feeling. The Monitor says that recently a young Mexican girl, Icutide Balcazar, opened a school in a little village in the State of Tabasco, where the clerical element is strong and fanatical. The young woman was a Protestant and this fact excited the suspicion of the clerky. The village fanatics boasted that her school and promodered in the State of Tabasco, where the clerical element is strong and fanatical. The young woman was a Protestant and element is strong and fanatical. The young woman was a Protestant, and this fact excited the suspicion of the clergy. The village fanatics boasted that her school should not be opened for a week, and they made good their boasts. Clotilde was suddenly taken ill, and the doctors were summoned, and pronounced it a case of poisoning. Her life was saved by medical skill, but it was found after her partial restoration to health that she had been poisoned by a weed that takes away the reason, and she has been brought to the City of Mexico for treatment, and it is hoped she may possibly be saved. Another outrage occurred in the state of Guerrero, where a mob, headed by one of the local authorities, assaulted the house of a Protestant family, killing three persons, and the Monitor charges that this was done at the instigation of priests. Still another case is that of Luis Murilio, editor of a Liberal party newspaper in the State of another case is that of Luis Murilio, editor of a Liberal party newspaper in the State of Vera Cruz. Fie had attacked in a vigorous fashion the reactionary ideas of the priests, and they condemned him from their pulpits, and he was recently found dead on a lonely road, without his body showing any marks of violence. The Monitor denounces the fanatical conduct of the rural clergy, and calls for justice. It is understood that the President of the republic is having a strict inquiry made into these cases and will order stern punishment for all person's found guilty of connection with these ou trages on Protestants. These facts are beyond question, and are as much regretted by enlightened Catholics as by lie is having a strict inquiry made into these cases and will order stern punishment for all persons found guilty of connection with these ou trages on Protestants. These facts are beyond question, and are as much regretted by enlightened Catholics as by the Protestants here. In all these cases it will be noted that the victims were native Mexicans and not foreigners. A fanatical spirit is abroad and will have to be repressed by vigorous measures. The endeavors of the Clericals to stir up opposition to the government, which is regarded by them as too friendly to modern ideas and to Americans, is producing bitter fruit.

THREE GREAT POWERS.

Negotiations for a Closer Alliance Between Germany. Austria and Italy.

tween Germany, Austria and Italy. BERLIN, Oct. 1 .- The coming conference the Italian prime minister, completely overaffair on the frontier. Count Herbert Bis marck left the foreign office this afternoon for Buecken junction, in order to receive Signor Crispi and accompany him to Fried-

Signor Crispi and accompany him to Friedrichsruh.

The interview is regarded as of supreme importance. It has especial reference to a renewal of the military convention between Italy, Austria and Germany. The alliance of the central powers with Italy on general policy was renewed for five years, but the military convention, for offensive and defensive purposes, covered only six months from March last to September.

Prince Bismarck also proposed an extension of the period covered by the convention. Before Count Kalnoky left, Signor Cuspi phomised his support to the movement for an extension of the convention and made arrangements to visit Prince Bismarck in order to personally discuss the matter.

This is the Sext object of the interview.

matter. The first object of the interview and must be hailed as an effective assurance of peace for many months to come. Another question of special interest to the Italian government will be the negotiations with the Vatican on the terms of a reconciliation. Within the present week diplomatic axton has become intensified over these negotiations and the knowledge that signor Crispi is coming to Fredericksruh.

### Foreign Notes.

An eaithquake shock was felt at Smyrna Mrs. Otto Goldschmidt (Jenny Lind) has had a stroke of general paralysis. Her mind is unitapaired.

The British steamer Matthew Kay has been wrecked off Cape Finisterre. Ten persons were drowned.

The German Crown Prince's voice has not yet recovered its full tone, but he speaks aloud without any difficulty.

The Nizam of Hyderabad has offered the English government £400,000 to promote defences on the northwest frontier of India.

The Bourse Gazette says Russia does not need a foreign loan and that the last four per cent. interior loan will cover the year's deficit.

The Socialists and Anarchists of London are arranging to hold a mass meeting to protest against the execution of the condemned Anarchists in Chicago.

drowned.

Advices from Cabul, under date of Sept.
16, state that Abdullah Khan, commander of the Zamindwar army of the Ameer, tied with 2000 soldiers and went to join Ayoub Khan on the 12th ult.

A Strasburg manufacturer. Herr Gast, the son-in-law of M. Buffet, formerly French premier, has been ordered to leave the country. He is allowed two weeks for the settlement of his affairs.

Colonel Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, recently in charge of the British commission on the Afghan boundary question, will succeed Major-General Sir Redvers Buller as under secretary for Ireland.

Some of the papers here say they believe

under secretary for Ireland.
Some of the papers here say they believe that the shooting affair on the frontier on the 23d inst. was premeditated and that it was possibly the result of a bet between two drunken German soldiers.

The English Jockey Club has warned Lord Aliesbury and the trainer of that gentleman's stables off all race courses. It is alleged that they instructed a jockey to hold his horse back in a race recently run.

Advices from Moscow say that an official

hold his horse back in a race recently run.

Advices from Moscow say that an official intimation has been received by the whole Russian press to abstain from attacking Germany and Prince Bismarck. This is taken to indicate that the Czar has renewed friendly overtures.

The German government has ordered a full investigation of the shooting of French sportsmen on the frontier, and has assured the French embassy that ample justice and indemnity will be offered if a German official be found responsible.

Emperor Francis Joseph opened the Hun-

eign minister, stated that Germany had de-clared that she could not too deeply regret the deplorable incident, and that she would make every reparation legally required if the facts stated by France were correct. Fifty persons, principally Jews, have been tried at Riga, Russia, on 13 distinct charges of arson. The evidence showed that an ex-tensive conspiracy had been formed to de-fraud insurance companies. Sixteen of the prisoners were sentenced to Siberia for life, 19 were acquitted, and the remainder were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. The "Tombstone" coach belonging to the

The St. Petersburg Graschdanin condemns the optimism of the French with reference to the mobilization of their troops. The paper points out defects in the recent manœuvres, and says that the most success-

the optimism of the French with reference to the mobilization of their troops. The paper points out defects in the recent manœuvres, and says that the most successful operations were purely artificial. "If the Germans," it adds, "admitted that the French mobilization was a success it was simply to leave the French ignorant of their inferior military organization."

The official documents regarding the Franco-German frontier incident were delivered to Count Herbert Bismarck, Friday, Count von Munster, the German ambassador at Paris, has informed M. Flourens that the German government, without awaiting the issue of the judicial inquiry, has decided to grant an Indemnity to the widow of the gamekeeper who was shot, the amount to be fixed later.

The jubilee receptions at the Vatican have begun. The Roman congregation has presented the Pope with an offering, and received the Pope's blessing. The Roman police has seized the Pope's jubilee medals, which are inscribed, "Papa Leo III Ponitiex et rex." It is expected the Vatican will protest against the seizure, and will point out that the law of guarantees recognized the Pope's right to the title of sovereign.

The London Green Room Club gave a brilliant farewell banquet Friday evening to Charles Dickens. Mr. Pinero presided. Mr. Phelps, United States minister, sent a letter wishing success. The Duke of Beaufort and many leading actors and prominent literary men were present. Mr. Osgood responded to the toast to the visitors, and mthe course of his speech he recalled his connection with the late Charles Dickens during the latter's American tour.

A despatch from Paris to the Chronicle says: "The papers here state that Prince Bismarck wishes to confer with Signor Crispi's proposed visit is connected with General Ferron's practical tour of inspection on the Italian frontier and his promise to establish a permanent garrison at Mentone."

At the recent military review in Germany the Empress Augusta wore a white mantle edged with magenta, in exact harmony with the tunics of

protest against the execution of the condemned Anarchists in Chicago.

Isaac Pitman was presented, at a recent meeting of the Shorthand Congress in London, with a marble bust of himself, in belebration of the jubilee of phonography.

Monsignor Galimberti, papal secretary of state, has remonstrated with the Russian government on behalf of the holy see against the treatment to which Catholics are subjected in Poland.

The German semi-official press attacks the Russian increase of the impost duty. The Cologne Gazette says, "If Germany wares must henceforth remain in Germany, Russian coin, cattle and timber must not be permitted to enter Germany."

It is rumored in London that the Queen has, on very good authority, frequently expressed the most earnest desire to see her reat Oriental empire, and the journey last yunter of her favorite lady-in-waiting, the bowager Marchioness of Ely, to India is believed to have been the preliminary of the royal visit.

The London Standard, in an article on the rumored theft of Napoleon's body from the Invalides, remarks, "It is even doubtful whether the tomb at Mt. Vernon holds the body of Washington. At all events, it has been again and again asserted, and proof adduced, that the head was stolen from the large of her hand in recognition of the efficiency of her regiment and her devotion to it.

A report has been received at Madrid from General Terrero, governor of the Phillippine Islands, regarding the revolt of the intive from General Terrero, governor of the Phillippine Islands, regarding the revolt of the maives of Ponape. He says that some time ago a man who was a strong Catholic was appointed governor of Ponape. The Governor devary was very popular with the natives. The Governor declared that Mr. Doane had a right to the land upon which his church, schools and houses stood was insufficient. A quarrel ensued and them ission-any was arrested and imprisoned, and after ward sent to Madrid. Here Mr. Doane had a right to the land in question, and after devorted the fovernor. The Lo

great republic was laid, and was carried to Paris by a curiosity hunter.

Advices have been received from Manila that the Spanish expedition against the Scoloo rebels has taken and burned the fortified villages on the island of Pata.

A Chinese transport has been wrecked on one of the Pescadores islands. Three hundred soldiers and the captain and crew. with the exception of one man, were drowned.

Advices from Cabul, under date of Sept. 16, state that Abdullah Khan, commander of the Zamindwar army of the Ameer, fied with 2000 soldiers and went to join Ayoub Khan on the 12th ult.

the Australian steamer which arrived Saturday bring details of a most revolting tragedy that occurred in New South Wales. Aug. 28. The crime recalls the Pocasset murder in Massachusetts several years ago.

ook her out of doors, and with a stone broke took her out of doors, and with a stone broke in her skull. He then took a carving knife and fork and thrust them into her side. He also pierced her hands and feet, explaining afterward that he intended to crucify her as Christ was crucified. His favorite daughter had four cuts on her forehead, and the right side of her skull was beaten into pulp. She had two pierced marks on her breast, two on her fore and two on each hand. The marks appeared to have been made with a fork. The left side of the skull of his son was battered, his left side was pierced in two places, as also were his hands and feet. The other son seems to have been killed direct by a fork thrust through the left side of his body.

### DEAD WOMEN'S PENSIONS.

Charge Brought Against a Cleveland Man-His Gains Placed at \$200,000. CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 1 .- J. H. McGhindley is under arrest charged with drawing pensions in the names of a large number of widows, who are found on investigation to have died long ago. McGhindley is an expert forger and is known by several aliases. It is estimated that he has swindled the government out of \$200,000 during the past

DIED AS HE SAID HE WOULD. Cool Suicide of a Fairfield Man-In-

structions Left in a Note. FAIRFIELD, Me., Oct. 1.—Oliver Ray-nolds, aged 35, committed suicide this morning, about 5 o'clock, by drowning. He left a note on the table stating that his body would be found under the Pulp mill bridge, where it was found fastened to the bridge. having charge of the machinery at the

### TWO NINES INDICTED

For Playing Ball on Sunday-Both Managers Arrested.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Sept. 30.-A bombshell has exploded in local base ball circles by the indictment of the Logansport and Dansville teams for playing a game here on Sunday, Sept. 18. Manager Irwin and Umpire Hargrave have also been indicted. They, together with the local nine, were arrested yesterday, when the indictment was reported, but all secured bail and were released.

donor.

Believing that the practice of moving the national headquarters to the place where the commander-in-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the property of the order, Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the property of the order, Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the property of the order, Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the remainder of the property of the order, Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the remainder of the property of the order, Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the remainder of the property of the order, Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the remainder of the property of the order. Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious. The wound was cauterized. Reed had the horse killed. The spinal cord was secured and this afternoon the accumulation of the property of the order. Mr. Fair-chief resided is become vicious.

### SUPERSTITION AND MURDER.

woman. It appears that the woman had one mad and developed murderous tendencies and cannibalism, and was killed by superstition. An interesting feature of the case is that no treaty has been made with the Indians in that region, and they deny the right of the Canadian authorities to

### TWO KILLED, FIVE INJURED.

ery Upon Which Carpenters Were at Work.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 29.-At 7 o'clock this morning an accident occurred at Lemp's brewery on Carondelet avenue and Cherokee street, which resulted in the death of two men and serious injuries to five others. Several carpenters together with a number of together with a number of heavy beams, a distance of 40 feet, making a fear-ful wreck. The killed are: Daniel Ohmes. married, 35 years of age; Fred Mauman, married, 35 years. John Kibertz, aged 30, was probably fatally injured. Fred Kroaz, Charles Moser, Albert Scheutz and — Lynch were seriously injured. Lynch were seriously injured.

# SENT TO THE WORKHOUSE.

A Bogus English Aristocrat Arrested

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 29.-A young man giving the name of Charles Edgar Wood, and claiming to be the son of General arrested here yesterday and sent to the St. Charles Hotel without paying his bill

some time ago that its receipts from the Congress and Baker line were growing terribly small, and investigation showed that among the drivers and conductors was a ring organized for the purpose of deliberately robbing the company. The work was done at night, after the cars had been placed in the barn. Cash was then stolen from the fare boxes.

The whole number of conductors and drivers was 16. All were discharged yesterday afternoon, and Superintendent Joseph Berry as well, for not having detected the ring's operations. Ten were transferred from other lines to fill the delinquents places. Many of the discharged men proceeded to get even with the company and the men who had replaced them in the way stated. The rioters will be arrested tomorrow.

the election of Judge John P. Rea of Minnesota commander-in-chief, and Nelson Cole of St. Louis senior vice-commander.

Temple, Tex., Oct. 1.—A single highwayman stopped the stage last night near Ballinger and robbed its eight passengers of about \$2000 in money and some jewelry. An hour later he robbed another stage bound in the opposite direction in the same manner at the same place. None of the passengers were armed.

the election of Judge John P. Rea of Minnesota commander-in-chief, and Nelson Cole of St. Louis senior vice-commander. The pension bills came up next on a motion to adopt the minority report, which was in favor of making service the basis for pensions. It was debated hotly for over an hour. General Burdett, ex-commander-in-chief, and Nelson Cole of St. Louis senior vice-commander. The pension bills came up next on a motion to adopt the minority report, which was in favor of making service the basis for pensions. It was debated hotly for over an hour. General Burdett, ex-commander-in-chief, and Nelson Cole of St. Louis senior vice-commander. The pension bills came up next on a motion to adopt the minority report, which was in favor of making service the basis for pensions. It was debated hotly for over an hour. General Burdett, ex-commander-in-chief, and Nelson of religion too high for the people, that they could never attain it, and that consequently he had lied to them and had displeased God. The physician prescribed persons. It was debated hotly for over an hour. General Burdett, ex-commander-in-chief, and Nelson of religion too high for the people, that they could never attain it, and that consequently he had lied to them and that consequently he had lied to them and that consequently he had lied to them and they could never attain it, and that consequently he had lied to them and that consequently he had lied to them and they could never attain it, and that consequently he had lied to them and they could never attain it, and that consequently he had lied to them and they could never attain i

Excellent Work in the Sessions, but Poor Weather for Outside Festivities.

Judge Rea of Minnesota Elected Commander-in-Chief.

Wadham Wyndham, a man of excellent standing, becoming suddenly attacked with religious frenzy, murdered his wife and three children, all of whom he loved most dearly. In explanation, he said that he felt called upon by God to commit the deed. The resurrection was near and their time that come and other distinguished guests.

of St. Louis, and other distinguished guests.
The encampment opened in due form in the entertainment hall of the exposition building at 3.30 p. m.
The annual address of the commander-in chief, which is very long, was then presented. The general was pleased to announce the evidence of permanent and healthy growth of the Grand Army of the Republic and for the strong love of the order entertained by the loyal people of this country. Article 9, forbidding the use of the organization for patisan purposes, had, so far as he knew, been strictly obeyed in letter and spirit.

Statistics of the Order. From Adjutant-General Gray's report he national encampment was 326,499. The number reported June 30, 1887, was 372,674; actual gain in five quarters, 46,157. The increase of members in 90 days ending June 30, 1887, in good standing was 15,616. In 1880there were 60,634 members. In the last five quarters there have been mustered into the G. A. R. 72,355. There were reported June 30, 1887, in good standing 336,562; suspended, 25,220; by delinquent reports, 10,892; total at last returns borne upon the rolls, 372,674. The amount reported expended in charity March, 1887, inclusive, is \$253,394. This money was disbursed to 17,607 comrades and their families, and 8999 others were assisted, making 26,606 individuals who had received benefits during the year. During the year death had claimed 3406 members, including John A. Logan. Memorial day was more generally and appropriately observed this year than ever before. ational encampment was 326,499. The

child from Joseph W. Drexel, offering in perpetuity the cottage on Mt. McGregor, in which General U. S. Grant spent his last days, to the survivors of those gallant men who saved the country, the only conditions being that the cottage and surrounding counds be held in trust by the commander-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, e president of the Mt. McGregor Railway ompany, and another to be named by the

Feeling Toward the South. In conclusion, General Fairchild said: "In fraternity, charity and loyalty we stand Two Indians Arrested for Willing a proud of the fact that there is not now nor Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 1.—A detachment has there ever been any bitter feeling of hate for those of our fellow citizens who

of mounted police has returned to Edmon-ton with two Indians, whom they arrested loyal, have long ago taken their old-time loyal, have long ago taken their old-time places in our hearts, never, we devoutly hope, to be removed therefrom. We have not now, nor have we at any time since the war closed, had any disposition to open again the bloody chasm which once unhappily divided this people. We not only will not ourselves reopen that dreadful abyss, but we will, with the loyal people North and South, protest against all attempts which others may make to do so.

Comrade Tanner of New York presented obituary resolutions on Past Department Commander George H. Patch of Massachusetts,"

Thursday's exercises consisted of a "reunion of States" in Forest Park, an excur-sion to the tomb of Abraham Lincoln at Springfield, Ill., and visits to Jefferson bar-racks and the national cometery. General locum of New York, one of the candidate

Slocum of New York, one of the candidates for commander-in-chief, arrived and was given an enthusiastic reception by the New York delegation.

At the encampment meeting Commander Smedbury of California submitted an important offer in behalf of John G. Capron and Colonel Holabord of San Diego with a view to the establishment of a G. A. R. soldiers' home in that city. The donation is in the form of land, and is equivalent to \$100,000 in cash. Of this \$35,000 is to be expended in the immediate erection of buildings, while it is proposed to invest the balance, in order to provide for an endowment fund. Usual red-tape regulations of other soldiers' homes will be tabooed, and actual service, Grand Army membership, poverty and residence in California will be the sole requisites for admission. The scheme has been extensively canvassed, and apparently meets with general approval.

Report of Pensions Committee. At the same session a report was submit Wood, an officer in the English army, was ted from the national committee on per sions. The report recites the efforts made workhouse for 30 days for having left the to procure liberal legislation from Congress st. Charles Hotel without paying his bill and being unable to give a satisfactory account of himself.

In his pockets were found blank checks on banks in New York, Toronto and Dover, England, and a number of visiting cards of the nobility of England.

His describtion and everything about him show that he has been disporting himself at Newport and other watering places under the name of Sir Ernest Paget, and he is unquestionably the man whose disappearance from Newport a short time ago caused constenation among those who had entertained him, and mourning among those who had trusted him. He arrived here a week ago, ostensibly from Florida.

RIOTING HORSE CAR MEN.

How and Why They Sought Revenge on the Company.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 2.—The whole night platon of the Trumbull-avenue police precinct were despatched in a hurry late last night to protect the Congress and Baker Street railway cars and their drivers and conductors from violence. The scene of the disturbance was at the western terminus of the road, been apprised of the approach of the police and fed.

EThe City Railway Company discovered some time ago that its receipts from the congress and Baker line were growing terribly small and investigation, showed that among the drivers and conductors was a ring organized for the purpose of deliberately robbing the company. The work was done at night, after the cars had been placed in the barn. Cash was then stolen from the fare the cars had been placed in the barn. Cash was then stolen from the fare the cars had been placed in the barn. The work was deep and the proposation of the pro and the fate of the dependent pension bil and being unable to give a satisfactory account of himself.

It calls attention to the Mexican pension bill, which met the approval of the Presi

The New! Commander-in-Chief. The annual encampment finished its work at 6 o'clock Friday evening. The chief event of the day was the election of Judge John P. Rea of

SOLDIERSOFTHE REPUBLIC

Judge John P. Rea of Minnesota received
294 votes; Slocum of New York, 153; Anthony of Kansas, 6; Greer of St. Louis, 18.
Warren of Missouri withdrew before the
nominations were made. John C. Linehan
of New Hampshire was elected junior vice
commander in chief; General Lawrence
Donahoe, surgeon general, and Rev. Edward Anderson of Connecticut, chaplain in
chief.

## TWO TOWNS ALMOST DESTROYED

By the Overflow of Two Mexican Rivers-Two Hundred Houses Wrecked.

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 28.—A special despatch from New Laredo, Mex., says that by the overflowing of two rivers the towns of Guerro and Mier, near the Rio Grande, have been almost destroyed. In Mier, The twenty-first annual encampment of Mier river, 200 houses were wrecked the Grand Army of the Republic convened and many were entirely washed away. at St. Louis, Mo., last week. Rain interfered sadiy with the arrangements for the parade on the first day of the assembly. At the last moment it had to be postponed to the following day.

The twenty-first annual encampment of the river, 200 houses were were were were were were with and many were entirely washed away. The town of Guerro, on the Salado river, was inundated and 56 houses either washed away or badly damaged. Both of the rivers were swollen by the bursting of a water-spout on Friday, which did a great deal of damage to the Mexican Central railroad.

### ONLY INSTANCE ON RECORD Where a Mayor of a City Ever Gave

Birth to a Boy. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 27.-The Mayor of Argonia, Kan., yesterday gave birth to a fine boy. This is the first instance in the history of the world where the mayor of a city has made such a record. It is hardly necessary to state that the Mayor of Argonia

is a woman. She was elected last spring.

GOVERNOR MARTIN'S ESCAPE. An Editor Attempts to Shoot Him at

Atchison, Kan. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 3.-News reached this city last night of an attempt to shoot Governor Martin at Atchison, Kan., Saturday night. The Governor was walking From Adjutant-General Gray's report he learned that the total number of members borne on the rolls of the order at the last of vile language. Governor Martin remonstrated, when the fellow drew a large pistol, but he was seized by a po before he could use it and was locked up.

### BELL CASE MUST CO UP.

Attorney General Jenks' Instructions to U. S. Attorney Galvin.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.-Acting Attorne General Jenks today received a printed copy of the opinion of the United States Court in Boston, dismissing the government suit against the Bell Telephone Company. He said, this afternoon, that he had read i carefully and did not regard it as "good States Attorney Galvin at Boston to take ar Logan. Memorial day was more generally and appropriately observed this year than twee before.

General Grant's Cottage.

A letter was received by General Fairwould not be sustained by the higher court.

### COING TO SEE PASTEUR.

A Wealthy Farmer Bitten by a Horse, to Start for Paris for a Cure. DETROIT, Sept. 29 .- A case of horse hydrophobia in the township of Greenfield is

# CAN'T VOTE THE SAME DAY.

Singular Complication Regarding the CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 1 .- A strange blun-The regular State election will be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in vember, which this year falls on Nov. 8 By some oversight, the Legislature when it divided the sixth judicial district into two districts, specified that the election should be held on the first Tuesday in November. It happens this year that one is on Nov. 1 and the other on Nov. 8. This will compel two elections. These two districts comprise all the counties in northern Ohio.

BRITISH SPIES IN AMERICA. Reported Watching of Prominent Irishmen in New York and Boston. The New York World published on Sunbe the remarks of one of a large number of English "spies," men, and women, whose mission is to obtain information relative to the movements, occupation and affiliations of prominent members of the Clan-na-Gael Fenian Brotherhood, and especially of nother newly-formed and very powerful secret Irish society, which as yet the British know nothing of. In short the whole story looks like a bit of newspaper enterprise calculated to revive a muchneeded interest in Irish affairs.

### WILL RELIGION SUCCEED

Where Law and the Military Have Made a Failure? LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 27.—The citizens of Rowan county, the seat of the Tolliver-Martin feud, the bloodiest which has oc-curred in Kentucky, will try a new method of preventing lawlessness there. They are preparing a petition for presentation to Rev. list, asking him to come there and conduct a series of religious services with the especial object of pointing out to the people the deadly sin they commit in shedding human blood. They have tried the militia and special terms of the Circuit Court at great cost without effecting any good result, and they will see what can be done by reforming the people instead of punishing them. ist, asking him to come there and

militia and special terms of the Circuit Court at great cost without effecting any good result, and they will see what can be done by reforming the people instead of punishing them.

COAL COSTS TOO MUCH FORTHEM,

So They Are Utilizing Sawdust and Petroleum and Saving Money.

Bellows Falls, Oct. 1.—The increase in the cost of coal, caused by the interstate commerce law regarding transportation, leads large consumers to test the relative merits of other kinds of fuel. A prominent manufacturing concern here, formerly averaging 130 tons of coal per week, has purchased a train of cars for bringing sawdust here and thoroughly testing mixing different quantities of soft coal with it. They are now using less than 25 tons per week.

William Robinson & Sons of Putney are using crude petroleum. A three weeks' trial has yielded satisfactory results as to expense, petroleum costing but \$1.37 per barrel shipped them in car tanks. This is the only place in New England where this process of combustion is used.

THOUGHT HE DISPLEASED GOD.

### THOUGHT HE DISPLEASED COD. Preacher Blows Out His Brains in a Fit of Despondency.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 2 .- Rev. Henry Clemens, a Free Will Methodist preacher in Holmes county, this State, committed suicide Friday night under very peculiar cir-cumstances. He for a long time preached numstances. He for a long time preached that he doctrine of perfection, and asserted that of President Cleveland and the Democratic he was sanctified, and therefore sinless in the sight of God. Among his converts was the sight of God. Among his converts was Miss Kate Uhl, who not long ago became his wife, and labored with him in his evangelical work. A few days ago it was noticed that his mind was becoming unsettled, and a physician was called in.

To the doctor Clemmens asserted that in his last sermon he had placed the standard of religion too high for the people, that they could never attain it, and that, consequently he had lied to them and had displeased God. The physician prescribed perfect quiet and rest and gave the clergyman some pervine.

POLITICAL BOOMS.

# Warmly Indorse Cleveland.

Massachusetts Republicans Fight Shy of

Empire State Democrats

Sympathy with the Irish Cause. Prohibition Loses the Fight in Tennessee

-Notes of Interest.

The Democratic State convention of New York met at Saratoga Wednesday, and after one of the most harmonious conventions on record nominated the following

candidates:

For comptroller—Edward Wemple of Ful-tonville. For attorney general—Charles F. Tabor of Buffalo. For treasurer—Lawrence J. Fitzgerald of For state engineer and surveyor—John Bogart of New York.

This is the last of the five State tickets which will be voted for on the 8th of next month

For secretary of state-Frederick Cook of

time, but to build the platform was an undertaking that consumed all night and led to difficulties that at one time threatened to carry the convention over to Thursday r Friday. It came about through the efforts f Tammany Hall to insert an anti-civil ervice reform plank, and by the undecided ourse of several members of the sub-committee on tariff.

The difficulty over the civil service plank was overcome by a compromise offered by a complete of the sub-committee on the sub-committee on tariff.

The difficulty over the civil service plank was overcome by a compromise offered by General Spinola, who submitted a proposition that the question of civil service reform be submitted to the people.

After William Dorsheimer, who offered to act for the administration in the committee, read the resolutions from the platform, he presented to the convention a memorial resolution in favor of the distinguished Democrats who have passed away since the last convention. The mention of the names of Seymour, Tilden, McClellan and Hancock were received with reverents ilence. It was passed by a standing vote.

The second resolution was a graceful compliment to Mr. Manning, and was enthusiastically received by the convention.

The platform was read and the candidates were brought forward. Messrs. Cook, Wemple, Fitzgerald and Bogart were nominated, as expected from the first, by acclamation.

### DELEGATES' PREFERENCES. Cleveland Largely the Favorite-Esti-

The New York World two weeks ago sent a corps of reporters to the Republican State convention to interview the delegates as to their choice for president in 1888, and their opinions concerning the strength of the Labor and Prohibition votes in this State this year. The results of those interviews showed a strong preference for James G. Blaine for president. Blaine for president.

Last week the World sent another corps

of reporters to the Democratic State con vention at Saratoga to get the views of the delegates on the same subjects. The following were the questions asked of each

delegate:

1. What do you think the Labor vote will be in this State this fall?

2. Who is your choice for president in 1888?

3. What do you think the Prohibition vote will be?

As will be seen from the replies given below, Mr. Cleveland was a decided favorite of the delegates. The Eric delegation was solid for him, while the County Democracy delegates expressed an almost equally strong preference. The Tammany men, as a rule, avoided expressing any preference Albany county men were solid for Gov-ernor Hill. ELAND, O., Oct. I.—A strange blun-mitted by the last Legislature has myth to the attention of the making

of Governor Hill. A remarkable fact of the canvass was the high figure given in several instances as estimates of the Labor vote, and the same importance was attached by many to the anticipated result of the prohibition canvass. Many of the delegates were apparently indifferent as to what figures either the Labor or Prohibition vote might reach, being sanguine that neither would affect the Democratic vote enough to insure defeat.

Answers were obtained from 335 delegates or alternates. These answers are given below in the same order in which the questions were put. The names of those who answered are arranged under the heads of the counties they represented. The 335 of the counties they represented. delegates were divided as follows:

The estimates of the Labor vote varied widely. A review of the figures gives the following result: The results of the Prohibition vote were as follows: Highest estimate...

### TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONISTS

Make a Hard Fight and Poll a Large Vote for Cold Water. The principal issue of the election last week in Tennessee was on the adoption of an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture or sale for use as a beverage of intoxicating liquors. The con- P. Newman, in a sermon on Nashville and Davidson county it was the most remarkable election ever held. The feature of it in the city of Nashville was the presence of ladies at the polls working

# Practically Renominate the Ticket of

Last Year-Defending the Schools. The Massachusetts Republican State Convention was held in Tremont Temple, Boston, on Wednesday last, Congressman Frank Rockwell was the permanent chair party generally, while asserting that "the present Republican administration of the State government cannot be assailed and needs no defence." The platform, presented needs no defence." The platform, presented by General Draper, favors a protective tariff; believes in liberal appropriations for a navy and coast defences; condemns ballotbox frauds and suppression of votes at the South; pledges support to the civil service laws; demands the cessation of the compulsory coinage of silver; favors the submission to the people of a vote for constitutional prohibition. The eighth plank of the platform says:

says:

"platform" was noticeable because of the absence of any resolution of sympathy concerning Ireland. This is doubtless due to the attitude of the recently organized British-American movement, which insists that these alien agitations should have no place in American politics. The school piank and the negative position in regard to the Irish movement shows the effect of the British-American agitation.

The ticket nominated is as follows:
For Governor—Oliver Ames of North Easton.
Lieutenant governor—J. Q. A. Brackett of Arlington.

ton.

Treasurer—Alanson W. Beard of Boston.
Anditor—Charles R. Ladd of Springfield.
Attorney General—A. J. Watermen of Pittsfield.
Attorney General—A. J. Watermen of Pittsfield.
The only contest was over the last office, for which A. "Pillsbury of Boston seemed to be the "favorite." During the interval between the informal and formal ballot, many supporters of Mr. Pillsbury went to dinner. In the meantime the formal ballot was sprung upon them and Mr. Waterman secured the nomination.

### PROGRESSIVE LABOR PARTY.

John Swinton for Secretary of State-He Declines.

New York, Sept. 28 .- At 1 o'clock the Progressive Labor party's convention was called to order by William Perin Rogers, who gave a brief history of the party, which he said was in existence since September, 1886. The United Labor party, he said, was 1886. The United Labor party, he said, was started afterward in the interest of Henry George. H. A. Barker of Albany was elected chairman and Ernest Boehm secretary. The following ticket was nominated: For secretary of state, John Swinton of New York; comptroller, H. A. Barker of Albany; treasurer, Henry Emrich af New York; attorney general, Thaddeus B. Wakeman of New York.

John Swinton declines the nomination.

Englishmen Naturalizing in New York.

Several of the more prominent English residents in New York have for some time past been quietly preparing a plan for the purpose of perfecting an organization for political purposes, and as a result of their deliberations have issued a call for a meeting to consider the project formally. The circular convening the meeting has been sent to nearly all the English residents having become from the very force of circumstances of vital interest to Englishmen who have made this country their home, it is believed that New York should remain no longer dormant in the matter. The present intention is to form a branch of the "Sons of St. George," who claim to have over 10,000 yoters in their ranks. There are 57,000. British subjects in New York and Brooklyn who have not been naturalized, and it is believed that a large percentage of them will join the new organization. The constitution of the new association will favor "home rule for Ireland, but no dynamite."

POLITICAL NOTES.

Movements and Booms in Various States by All Parties.

John Swinton declines, on account of poor Englishmen Naturalizing in New York.

States by All Parties.

### BRITISH STEAMER REUPOR.

NECROES AND WHITES.

BROOKHAVEN, Miss., Oct. 3.-There is aid to be trouble brewing between negroes A Conductor and Brakeman Killed and whites about 20 miles southeast of her on the line of Pike and Lawrence counties About 300 men of each color are said to b under arms. Several armed white men have left here for the scene. The origin of backing down struck a cow and derailed the the quarrel is not stated.

### FOUR PERSONS KILLED

By a Boiler Explosion in a St. Louis Flour Mill. St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 3.-A boiler explo sion occurred in the engine-room of the George P. Plant Milling Company's flouring mill at Chauteau avenue and Main street, in this city, at 7.45 this morning, killing four persons. 7.45 this morning, killing four persons. The following are their names: Henry Tennue, Henry George Coleman, coal passers; Thomas Rivers, fireman, and his wife, who had just brought her husband's breakfast. Ben Myers, the engineer, was terribly bruised and scalded, but may recover. The bodies of some of the victims were blown from 50 to 100 feet.

CHEERS IN A CHURCH. Strange Scene When Dr. Newman Benounced the Chicago Anarchists. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.-An unusual scene occurred at the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church tonight when Rev. John referred in severe terms to the Anarchists. referred in severe terms to the Anarchists.

"Could any American citizen." he said
"10 years ago have imagined the circulation of a petition to pardon those whose
hands are red with the blood of the defenders of the public peace and safety? What
is back of this anarchy, this dare-devil
movement on the part of those villains who
ought to have been hanged long ago?"

At this point many of the audience rose
to their feet, clapped their hands, and with
loud demonstrations announced their ap-

### loud demonstrations announce proval of the minister's words. MORE SEALERS SEIZED.

One British and Two American Ves-

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 2.-The United States revenue cutter Bear arrived from Alaska last night. She reached Onalaska from St. Michael's Aug. 24, and gave Frank Fuller, the murderer of Archbishop Seghers, into the custody of the United States

ghers, into the custody of the United States marshal. On the same date the Bear seized the British sealing schooner Ada, with 1900 skins, and the American schooner Allie I. Alger, with 1600 skins. A few days later the American schooner Handy, with 1700 skins, was seized. All of the vessels were turned over to the United States marshal at Onalaska. The Bear reports that the catch of the whaling fleet up to Aug. 5 was 74 whales. of the whaling fleet up to Aug. 5 was 74 whales.

James B. Vincent was among the passengers on the Bear. He is the only survivor of the 36 men on the whaling bark Napoleon, which was wrecked in the ice in the Arctic in May, 1885. From that time until he was rescued by the Bear he had been living with a small band of Indians on the Siberian coast.

Quite a mediæval pilgrimage has recently taken place to Lindisfarne, on the North-Northern saint, long dwelt on this Holy Island, and at the coming twelth centenary of his death, a host of devotees crossed the sands from the mainland, barefooted, to visit the saint's shrine. The men lead and the women follow, while at several points during their 3½ mile walk the pilgrims probably had to wade knee-deep in the sea.

### Salmon are becoming very scarce in the

apper Rhine. Though a vast number of the fish go down the river to the sea, only a small portion ever return again, for the

### CLEVELAND IN THE WEST.

How the Presidential Party

is Being Cared For. Luxurious Appointments on the Special

Train and No Dead-Heading.

Receptions at St. Louis and Other Places on the Road.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.-The President left Washington at 10 o'clock this morning on his Western and Southern trip, from which he is not expected to return until Oct. 22. Mrs. Cleveland, Colonel Lamont, Dr. J. D. Bryant of New York, William Bis sell of Buffalo and agent of the Associated Press, accompanied him. The special train in which the long journey will be made is the finest special ever seen here, and was the object of interest to all at the depot. George M. Pullman, president of the par-

lor car company, personally inspected the train before its departure. An electrician was sent by the company to personally supervise the lighting apparatus. One of the cars will be devoted to the entertainment of committees and gentlemen along the route who may be invited by the President to accompany him short stages on the

### ON THE ROAD.

Reception at Indianapolis, Terre Haute and St. Louis. Saturday last the presidential party reached Indianapolis, after a trip enlivened

by the presence of crowds at every depot at which the train stopped en route. At In-dianapolis Governor Gray met the party, and speeches of welcome were made by the Governor and Mayor, and responded to by the President on behalf of himself and With a Crew of Thirty-two Men, Supposed to be Lost.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—The British steamship Reupor, from Carthagena, Aug. 30, for Philadelphia, with a crew of 32 men, is supposed to have been lost.

TWO BOYS SHOT

By Unknown Sportsmen Who Deliberately Aimed at the Youngsters.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 3.—Patrick Dunne and Dennis Norton, aged 14 and 13, respectively, were shotand mortally wounded last night by unknown sportsmen, who escaped. The boys were picking berries near here. They say the men, who were gunning, deliberately fired at them. A general alarm has been sent out for the murderers.

NECROES AND WHITES.

# enthusiastle. Sunday was spent quietly, but Monday and the day following was filled up with steamboat excursions, processions, receptions and a ball.

CAUSED BY A COW. and Several Others Injured. ESCANABA, Mich., Oct. 2.-News has been received of a serious accident on the Soo road, near Gladstone. A work train in

### train. The conductor and a brakemax were killed, and several others injured.

OBERLIN DROPS DEAD. S. Falls and Injures the Driver. Youngstown, O., Sept. 26.—This afternoon while James McKeown was driving

Oberlin, the \$10,000 stallion owned by G.

W. J. Hitchcock, the animal fell dead in his

w. J. Hitchcock, the animal reli dead in fisharness. McKeown was thrown to the ground and his nose broken and left earcut. Oberlin was a half brother of Maud S. He was foaled in 1879 and bred by A. J. Alexander of Kentucky. He had a record of 2,25½.

VIOLENT STORM IN MEXICO.

Engines and Cars Smashed and Landed in the Flood. storm has been raging in northern Mexico for several days. At Souz, 28 miles north for several days. At Souz, 28 miles north of Chihuahua, a bridge 200 feet long is almost completely destroyed, together with considerable other property. All trains are delayed. A freight train going south, when near Gallego, with two engines ahead and one behind, broke in two. The fore part stopped and the rear part came crashing into it, totally demolishing two cars and damaging many others. The freight coming north six miles out of Chimahua ran into a washout and landed the engine and three cars in the flood. Several are reported bruised, but none seriously.

THE COLOR LINE. A Decision Against Admitting Colored Children to White Schools.

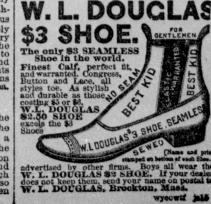
in the mandamus proceedings brought by the colored people of this city to compe

the colored people of this city to compete the board of education to admit the colored children to the white schools, was rendered yesterday by Judge French, and the writ of mandamus was denied.

The white people, irrespective of party are jubilant, and the colored people are disappointed and angry. The colored member of the board of education, Mr. McLeemor declared that in spite of the decision, the colored children will make another attempt to invade the white schools. What the result will be remains to be seen. A motion for a new hearing was made by the colored people's counsel, but was overruled. Notice was then given that an appeal to the Supreme Court would be taken.

# **ACENTS WANTED**

To take advantage of the approach cure a subscriber in every house. reports of political news. See cur private circular. Address The Weekly



# Globe, Boston, Mass.

### AROUND THE FARM.

THE WINDOW GARDEN.

Preparing Window Plants for Winter Now is the Time to Begin.

To have a successful window garden durng the winter requires considerable foretht during the summer. Now is the time to begin to prepare the plants for their growth is obtained before it is time to take them up in pots the chances are that satisfactory results will be had throughout the winter. It is a mistake to suppose, however, that the flowers that have been blooming so beautifully in the garden all summer vill flower so luxuriantly when taken up in ots and placed in the window garden. oming during the proper season s a sure sign of strength and healthfulness in the plants; but it should be remembered that every flower produced exhausts a certain amount of stality from the main stock. At the close of each flowering season the plants are in a weakened condition and unfitted to stand any heavy strain upon their strength. Naresting spell after their summer's labors; through the winter the rest must be taken in summer. In fact, unless the flowers are pinched back and prevented from blooming during summer very few and poor flowers

The roses are probably the most delicate plants to handle for winter window gardens, to that their foliage will be kept in a healthy condition, and their buds strong and comgarden, a clear, warm day should be se-lected for the work. If the roots and foli-age are both kept in a strong, vigorous con-dition, and the vitality of the bushes is not sapped away by the flowers, the plants ought to bloom all winter.

Fuchsias should be treated in almost the

way as the roses for winter blooming.
should be kept in pots in the sumand placed in a shady position with an
dance of water. The flowers should be of as fast as they appear, until the fall, when the air is becoming up to take the pots indoors. These make beautiful ornaments in the for they are one mass of blossoms.

which the cold season, when properly smalled.

Next to fuchsias come geraniums for winreblooring plants. They are prized by all 
wers of the beautiful, and all the care dested to them is amply repaid by the satisction obtained from seeing and smelling 
the sweet-scented blossoms. The double 
arieties are always the most valued; but, 
they do not bloom so well as the singles, 
is always better to have a good supply of 
the only stuck in pots, and kept in a sunny 
lace until the time arrives for taking them 
doors. They should not be allowed to 
loom, but all the wood or foliage that they 
up make will do them no harm.

son make will do them no narm.

Sometimes calla lilies are taken out of the ots and planted in the garden bed; but sually it is much safer to keep them in the ots. These should be laid on their sides in check.

and the prime of the part hower to the andow garden, but many others, almost as utiful, are recommended by florists, and a mode of preparing them for winter soming is about the same. The great eet in view in handling the plants is to even them from exhausting their vitality te summer season, and, at the same to force them to make as much wood oots as possible.

### THE POTATO.

Harvesting and Storing Potatoes-No

will be lost, and when the price is nearly or quite 31 a bushel it will pay to dig by hand, or follow the potato digger with a pretty thorough cultivation, so as to turn up every tuber to the surface. With large crops, clean land and low prices for potatoes it is undoubtedly best to dig by horse power, and if any are accidentally left let them go as not worth the trouble of hunting for. In selecting a potato digger choose one that combines strength and simplicity. There are such machines that can be bought for \$30 or \$40 each, and do fully as good work as those more complicated, heavier and harder to draw, and costing three or four times as much.

There is great difference in the habit of growth of the potato, both in its top and tubers, in making it easy or hard to harvest.

base. The beauty and effectiveness of a hedge is to be as vigorous at the bottom as at the bot. For decidnous hedges there are all the bottom as at the bot. For decidnous hedges there are the bottom as at the bot. For decidnous hedges there are the bottom of the barlet and American privet, silver thorn or elearnus, buckhorn, osace orange, honey locust and bearberry. They have been well tried, and are in general use. But since the introduction of barbed wire agreater variety of strubs may be employed for deciduous hedges. Two or three strands of barbed wire may be stretched on temporary stakes over the hedge, and the plants growing through the wire will sustain them when the bosts for away flishing the wind the barbed wire may flish in a measure sup in, and makes the protection the plants alone could not give.

In managing hedges of not begin trimming too early. The old fallacy that pruning strengthens plants has been wholly expensed the work of the way get food for themselves that was intended for scores of others as well. It is therefore not wise to trim a young hedge at all for several years. Itake an osar inhomove of them grows as they will for two for three seasons, according to the thickness of their stems; when they are, say two inches thick, saw them to the ground at this season. Then the numerous strong shoots that will push up the following year will make a complete thick hedge four feet high in one season. When the barbed wire is to be employed as a strengthener to a weak kind of plant it may not be put up till this cutting down of strong plants for the final benefit of the hedge is resorted to the only safe-goard againstgetting tool targe is to be employed as a strengthener to a weak kind of plant it may not be put up till this cutting down of strong plants for the final benefit of the hedge is resorted to the cutting down of strong plants for the final benefit of the hedge is resorted to the cutting down of strong plants for the final benefit of the hedge is resorted to the cutting down of strong pl

barbed wire we have protection with winter beauty.
Chinese and American arbor vitæ, Norway spruce, hemlock spruce, Scotch pine, white pine, and in some cases red cedar, are the usual plants for hedges north of the Potomac; or south, in the elevated regions where the frost is absent or light, the broad leaved evergreens are employed. The Japan euonymus is one of the best, though Pittosporums, gardenias, oleanders, Chinese

Potomac; or south, in the elevated regions where the frost is absent or light, the broad leaved evergreens are employed. The Japan euonymus is one of the best, though Pittosporums, gardenias, oleanders, Chinese tea, and similar plants are often employed very effectively.

THE GRASS.

Permanent Sward—The Best Grasses.

The basis of stock breeding and the dairy should be permanent pastures and meadows. How to obtain these and retain them is the question. In some places, on alluvial lands, or other bottom lands, the answer is easy—by letting them alone, and occasionally sowing a little seed in thinned out places, or scattering a little horse manure over such spots. In such soils it is natural for the grass to be retained, and it may last for a life-time or a century. On uplands it is more difficult to keep land in grass without its killing out in the winter. This inclination is a smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long it was renot nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long it was renot nearly as good as smaller quantities of milk at long it by ther food. The milk should be continued until the calves are five or six months; 600 to 700 pounds, at 5tx its killing out in the winter. This inclination is more common with some kinds of grasses than with others. Here is just where study should be made, and all the best means employed to do the best and to | qu best means employed to do the best and to get the best results. I do not make it a rule to seed with oats, as the risks are too great of tho seed catching well, and the cost is too much to admit of its waste. Large sums of money are lost in this way by the careless and unwise methods of seeding. Spring wheat is the best spring crop to seed with, and barley next. The farmer makes a mistake when he sows the grain as thickly with the seeding as he would without it. It is absurd to expect to get two good crops at the same time on the same ground. Clover and timothy will often do well, especially if the season is a wet one, when put in with a spring crop of grain. The other grasses, more delicate in their start, will never do well with an oat crop, and not as well with any grain as when put in alone. In order to get a sure seeding, and not run the risks of loss of labor and seed, all seeding should be done with winter grain, and the seed put on both ways as early in the spring as it is possible to walk over the field. I have sown clover and timothy on the top of big snowbanks and it did finely. The seed finds its way right down to the earth through the snow and ice, and gets bedded in the soil ready to start with the first growing weather, and to get a good root before any dry weather comes. These grasses are not suited for either a permanent pasture or meadow, and never should be put in with any such expectation. Clover may possibly linger in such spots for three years, but it generally follows its nature (biennial) and dies out in two years. Timothy, under favorable conditions, when not pastured after mowing or left to get a good start in the autumn, may last a few years, get the best results. I do not make it a rule

Harvesting and Storing Potatoes—Nor Kind of Produce Shrinks More than the Potato.

Kind of Produce Shrinks More than the Potato.

At present high prices of potatoes nothing is gained by keeping the bulk of the crop over winter. So true is this that it is attained in the suturn, may last a few years, but as a patture grass it is very poca, and an extending a patture is the suturn, may last a few years, but as a patture grass it is very poca, and a patture set in. Concede as we must that the crop generally is deficient, yet there are some localities where the yield has been fair and seven good. When potato growers find sale at high brites for their crop as soon as higher prices in the spring. No kind of farm produces abrinks through the winter more than the potato. It takes a big and vance in price to make it pay to held potatoes, and the past of t

often" will not do for them, though well enough for pigs. Few people realize how much milk the ewe furnishes, and how much a lamb ought therefore to have, which may be as much as three pints in 24 hours. When it cannot get its mother's milk, on account of some trouble with her udder, and for want of sufficient nourishment has become too weak to swallow, it is given up as a case of colic doomed to be itaal. The lamb should have its first food from a sheep if possible; if not from it's own mother, then for a few days from another ewe, which can be done by keeping the ewe's lamb away from her for an hour or two at a time.

milk.

The change to skimmed milk should not be made suddenly. Care should be taken to have the milk of uniform temperature when fed—better below than above that of fresh milk. It is better to feed three times a day while the calves are young; and better to feed each calf separately than several together. A good device by which the calf can draw its milk as nearly as possible as it does in sucking is better than to have it drink from a pail or trough. The use of linseed oil meal—better heated and thoroughly mixed with the milk—is desirable. The calves should be encouraged to eat grass or good hay and some grain or meal, oats being preferable, as soon as may be. Large quantities of milk at long intervals are not nearly as good as smaller quantities more trequently given and accompanied by other food. The milk should be continued

longer time to fully mature than do the former.

Our practice is to have the calves dropped at all seasons, the hot months being the least desirable, but for rearing on skim milk the preference is given to those dropped in the autumn. With comfortable quarters these will make almost or quite as much growth when young as those dropped in the spring. They can be weaned at the time when they can go on grass, and will come to the second winter robust and in good shape for the change to dry feed. Spring-dropped calves must go into winter quarters soon after weaning.

For some reasons it is desirable that heifers should calve in the spring. Fall-dropped cow calves can be so bred as to drop their first calves in the spring, when they are about 30 months old; which we have found the most desirable age.—[Indiana Farmer.

have found the diana Farmer.

### THE POULTRY YARD.

How to Market Poultry and Pack Eggs.

"Which is the most profitable way to dispose of fat young fowls after cool weather comes in the fall—alive or dressed?" This is what "Young Farmer's Wife" wants to know. That depends upon prices. About the time you want to market your poultry find out the prices of live and dressed poultry in your market; then weigh a fowl, kill and dress it, let it hang for 12 hours, weigh again, and then figure up. Generally speaking, it pays to dress poultry. A young man who says he is thinking of going into the business of raising poultry and eggs for market, wants to know what I think of Mr Connel's article, "Index to Table Qualities,"

When you have filled the barrels shake them to settle the apples into valace. Level off the head apples above the ends of the staves, and press the head down with as little hammering as possible. Nail the hoops, driving the nails as straight down into the staves as you can. Then, when the merchant opens the barrel the nails will draw out as the hoop is knocked off. Mark the grade, name and your name on the other end, and they are ready for market.

### THE APIARY.

Bee Questions and Bee Answers. A subscriber propounds the following questions, which I will answer:
"Would bees, drove out now in a hive without honey in it, work as well as a new

swarm?'

question is Aug. 22, and, if I am to reply for that date, I should say that neither a driven nor a natural swarm would do anything in this locality after that time. Howver, there are sections of our country where the asters, golden rods and heart's-ease abound, in which both might be got ready for winter by filling their hives with comb and honey. As a rule, however, all increase should be made during June and July. As to which is best, a natural or a driven swarm, good authorities differ, some claiming a driven swarm is as good as the natural

ing a driven swarm is as good as the natural one. I notice, however, that the advocates of natural swarming are increasing, and the others diminishing, as the years go by. It is always saie to say, in any event, that a swarm issuing in the "good old way" is fully as well equipped for the battle of life, if not better, than they can possibly be by the interference of man by way of a division. In artificial swarming, the division of bees, as to proper amount taken, suitable age, etc., is not likely to be as nearly perfect as it is by nature's plan.

"What time is best to feed up for winter, and how is it done?"

Answer—The proper time to feed, when bees lack in winter stores, is at the earliest possible moment after the bees cease to get a living from the fields, and as soon as most of the brood has hatched out of the combs. This comes about September 1 in this

The come allowed with the parent stock, the care of the sow due possible poment at left the text cases to get the possible poment at left the parent stock, the care of the sow due possible poment at left the possible poment at left the parent stock, the care of the sow due possible poment at left the parent stock, the care of the sow due possible poment at left the parent stock, the care of the sow due to the poment stock the parent stock the p

No Animal Feels Neglect More Than the Cow-Fresh-Made and Packed Butter.

Forms, oligane have now tone, as beginning one of las protein of some of the protein of the control of the cont Mr. Hoard says in his paper, the Dairy man, that I "placed the percentage of water in 'gilt-edged' butter altogether too low."

with a larger income, not counting the labor. Most farmers do not attach the value they should to the milk after the cream has been taken off. There are possibilities with milk and hogs beyond the vision of the average farmer. It should be the aim of every man who gets his living out of the soil to strive to add to its productiveness. By attempts in this direction the productiveness of Kirby Homestead has been doubled within 10 years. In working on this line the income from the dairy has been largely increased. There must be ample food for all animals if there is to be any profit. A night pasture for cows is important, where there is plenty of water and good feed. The day pasture should be such that the cows can fill themselves without too much effort. There should be water and shade, inviting to comfort.

Inever knew a cow so full at night that she would not eat meal or some other good food. Ours get two quarts of meal, and as soon as the fodder corn is large enough a feeding of that. In "dog days" cows will not expose themselves to the sun and flies long enough to fill their rumens and will go hungry, unless fed in the stable or in the night pasture. A hungry cow, for whatever cause, is a losing machine. The second and third-rate farmers come out behind for these reasons. Care counts undoubtedly with cows. All causes of exhaustion should be avoided, such as long drives, running, confinement in barnyards, scaring with dogs, kicks, yells and general abuse. The old-fashioned notion that the cows must be milked before surnise is not at all necessary. It is better not to milk the cows until after breakfast, and give them the coolest time to eat. The time of milking should be regular and divided evenly as to time. We milk in the stable, as there is less loss of milk; it is the cow's home, and here she is contented and quiet.—[F.D.Curtis, in Country Gentleman.

### THE HOG.

No Sense in Trying to Make Pork Out

of Unhealthy Hogs. There is no more common sense about at-tempting to make pork out of unhealthy ogs than there is in trying to get the work of a healthy horse out of one that is sick. It is of the utmost importance that hogs be kept healthy from the beginning to the end of their lives, and in order that the best pos-sible health may be had and maintained, the farmer needs to study the business of hog raising, just as merchants and men in other lines of trade study their business. The parent stock, the care of the sow during the period of pregnancy and while giving suck to her young, management of the pigs, their quarters, feed, etc., all these

the tree, and demands removal, it is very important that the wound occasioned thereof snow?"

Answer—No, not if the colony was in a chaff or chaff-packed hive, as they should be in all northern latitudes. If in a tight box hive, and snow and ice should fill the entrance, they might do so. The danger to bees when covered deeply in snow seems to come from their getting too warm. This causes them to become uneasy and try to get out. If this state continues long they are apt to get the bee diarrhea and die. This trouble is almost sure to come where causes them to become uneasy and try to get out. If this state continues long they are apt to get the bee diarrhea and die. This trouble is almost sure to come where bees set within an unch or two of the ground, soe that the warmth from the ground adds to the warmth created by the bees. My loss in this way has been greater than from all other causes combined when wintering on the summer stands.

"Would it pay to take a big swarm of bees as a gift at this time of year, that had been drawn for their honey, and feed them for winter?"

Answer — That would depend upon whether you had combs to give them or not. If you had six or seven frames filled with combs and honey which you could spare to put in an empty hive, and hive this driven swarm in, it would pay well, but if you have no combs, and had to feed to have them built, and for winter stores also, it would he a doubtful investment. By the plan of combs of sealed stores I have saved many doomed colonies in years gone by.—

(G. M. Doolittle, in American Rural Home.

THE COW.

No Animal Feels Neglect More Than the course from the fire and that is to melt a pound of common rosin over a slow fire, adding to it in the meantime an ounce of beet tallow, and stirring the same well together; then take from the fire, and after allowing the material has been discovered by a French chemist, and that is to melt a pound of common rosin over a slow fire, adding to it in the meantime an ounce of beet tallow, and stirring the same well together; then take from the fire, and after allowing the material has been discovered by a French chemist, and that is to melt a pound of common rosin over a slow fire, adding to it in the meantime an ounce of beet tallow, and stirring the same well together; then take from the fire, and after allowing the material has been discovered by a French chemist, and that is to melt a pound of common rosin over a slow fire, adding to it in the meantime an ounce of beet tallow, and stirring the same well together; then take from the fire, and that is to me

## What Farmers Should Know.

The great secret for preventing decay in fruit through autumn and winter is to pre

cultural College, reports the highest yield of wheat on the college farm as 24 bushels; variety, Champion Amber. The lowest, Zimmerman, was 18. Diehl-Mediterranean yielded 21 bushels. Three acres of Clawson, with different amounts of seed, yielded as foilows: 75 pounds seed per acre, yielded 24½ bushels; 120 pounds of seed per acre, 2½ bushels; 120 pounds of seed per acre, 2½ bushels; 120 pounds of seed per acre, yielded 18 bushels. The yield from 90 pounds of seed per acre, he says, is hardly a fair test on account of the peculiar location of that acre, so that it suffered from the severe and long-extended drought more than the others.

What time shall wheat he sown? Profes

What time shall wheat be sown? Professor Lazenby of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, sowed Velvet chaff at various times, and the yields were as follows.

Bush.

The reason poultry killed at home, though

### HIS SOLE RECRET.

James was Sorry for One Thing When He Left the Club.

[Boston Letter in Providence Journal.]
A near-sighted artist who belongs to one the season of the year when everybody is returning from summer rambling more or Connected with the accident was

leave the job for a boy or hired man, or leave the gun until morning, because "I am so tired after a day's tramp." Eternal vigilance is the price of spotless barreis. No water, benzine or any fluid is necessary; plenty of tow and hard work are all that will be required. A good three-row steel wire scratch brush will remove all crust or lead. After you are sure all lead and burnt powder are removed and the inside perfectly dry—perfectly dry, mind you—apply the outment liberally with a swab till the inside is thoroughly coated.

A gun thus treated will be safe to lay away for any length of time, and will come out all right. I know of one gun that has been shot over 20,000 times and still retains its original fine polished barrels without a speck. The great secret of keeping a gun in its original brightness, is, first, to keep drying the inside until all dampness is removed; second, never let the gun remain over night without this cleaning and oiling. One night of neglect will start the pits and nothing but reboring will remove them. Leaving guns with the fouling in them to protect the metal is a delusion and a snare. The barrels were never made that will not pit m one night's time.

Mercurial ointment is made from purified lard and mercury. All druggists keep it, and two ounces will keep a gun in good condition for six months. Try it and be convinced.

The Empress of Japan, so anxious to intro-luce Western fashions into the empire, duce Western fashions into the empire, affects the most dainty colored pockethandkerchiefs. They are made of pale yellow gauze or muslin, embroidered with the national flower, chrysanthemums of every hue. Other royal ladies also choose a distructive tint for their handkerchiefs, the crown princess of Portugal preferring pale pink, embroidered with lilies of the valley. According to Parisian fashion rules the favorite flower of the owner should always decorate her handkerchief. Widows should only use lilac muslin ornamented with dark blue scabians' blossoms—the emblem of a mourning bride.

The Place for Lawyers. [Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.] There is a street in Dublin, near Christ Church Cathedral, called "Hell." Burns refers to it in the couplet:
And that's as true as the devil's in hell or Dublin city.

An advertisement in one of the local papers recently referred to it ingenuously and not, perhaps, inaptly, as follows:

Lobotos in Hell.—Well suited for lawyers. Apply to Mrs. Fitzpatrick.

One Customer's Trade Lost. [Life.] Wife (looking over bill)—Do you remember, my dear, how many brook trout you caught on your fishing trip last Saturday? Husband—There were just 12 of 'em; all beauties! Why? Wife—The dealer has made a mistake. He only charges for half a dozen.

How About the Interstate Law? [San Francisco Call.]
San Diego has a Upas street. It is not 'deadly," though the name has an uncanny

Peter B. Carr's Adventures BLOWING BOTTLES

Trains on a Maine Railroad.

Narrow Escape from a Horrible Death of a Clandestine Passenger.

Danville Junction, Me., Sept. 17.—The people in this section of the State have thanked their stars from time to time as the newspapers published accounts of horrible railroad accidents in other parts of the country at their freedom from catastrophes of a similar kind, and many were the congratulations heaped upon the managers of the Portland & Ogdensburg railroad for the way in which they kept and eye upon the safety and welfare of their passengers. But when the citizens of this sleepy burg awoke last Wednesday morning and learned that two engines and 63 cars were piled up the content of the content The reason poultry killed at home, though young, is not as tender as that bought at the market, is that the former is generally not killed until wanted, and when eaten is still rigid with death, while that bought at the poulterer's has been killed at least hours—more often days. Poultry ought to be killed several days before being eaten, dressed at once, and, with a few bits of charcoal in it, hung in a cool place.

Country at their freedom from catastrophes of a similar kind, and many were the congratuations heaped upon the managers of the Portland & Ogdensburg railroad for the way in which they kept and eye upon the safety and welfare of their passengers. But when the citizens of this sleepy burg awoke last Wednesday morning and learned that two engines and 63 cars were piled up that two engines and 63 cars were piled up on the Canada turnpike, some six miles north from here, the trusting confidence of the villagers received a severe nervous shock. This accident was happily unaccom panied by loss of human life, although two cases of limburger cheese were split open of the leading clubs was accosted on the street the other day by a man whom he did District No. 9 schoolhouse, necessitating an ot at once recognize, but knowing it to be enforced vacation for two or three days

the season of the year when everybody is returning from summer rambling more or less transformed, he put out his hand and said "How are you" in as non-committal a way as possible. The next moment he discovered that the other was a young fellow who for a long time had been a waiter at his club, but who had been retired at the beginning of the summer.

"Oh, James, is it you?" he said, recovering his dignity as well as he was able. "I haven't seen you in a long time. What are you doing now?"

"I'm in a gents' furnishing store, sir, and will be glad to see you if you'll drop round to our place on — street."

"Do you like it as well as you did the other place?" the artist inquired, sufficiently amused by the droll assurance of the fellow to be willing to talk with him a mair of lofty dignity that was infinitely droll. "you see I got tired of club life; although." he added, as if upon second thought he was unwilling to seem to cost any imputation.

All the "Square" Offices

ber, oleomargarine and Petey, had crawled up the incline a couple of miles north of here, and had started with rapidly-increasing speed down the steep grade which led to the bridge over the Canada turnpike, leading up by Farmer Jenks' house, which was stuated about an eighth of a mile from the track.

Nearer and Nearer

came the two heavy trains. Would nothing stop them? The distance was narrowing between them. Two miles, one mile—could nothing save those costly cars and rolling stock—half a mile! The engineer looks up. "My God, Mike! Jump-jump for your

But Mike had already jumped, and is rolling down the embankment like a cartwheel. The engineers of 67 and 1001 give one mad blast on their respective whistles, and-they

One night of neglect will start the pits and nothing but reboring will remove them Leaving guns with the fouling in them to protect the metal is a delusion and a snare. The barriels were never made that will not pit in one night's time.

Mercurial cintment is made from purified lard and mercury. All druggists keep it and two ounces will keep a gut in good condition for six months. Try it and be convinced.

No Need to Have Told Him.

[Lewiston Journal.]

Jesse Packard of Buckhield, son of Daniel Packard, one of the early settlers in that town, was something of a character.

He liked a "little swaller" occasionally, as he termed it, and sometimes got too much. On one occasion he came home from the village, pretty full, and picking needless quarrel with his neighbor Lothrop, was hit over the eye and knocked down, where he lay as if dead,. One of the bosy ran to acclude the eye in the condead may be a substance to get the supposed dead man to the house, and when it arrived and Packard was being carried to his home, he revived somewhat as one of his sons exclaimed; "Oh, dad, you are kilt, you show the response.

Added to the Royal Collection.

Queen Henrietta Maria's signat ring has been presented to Queen Victoria, and nov lies by the side of Charles L's signet in the royal collection at Windsor. It was made in 1628, and passed through the hands of the French diamond merchant, Tavernier, to the Earl of Buchan's collection, where it was set down as belonging to Mary Queen of Scots. Next it was transferred to the Duke of Brunswick's collection, lately bequeathed to the town of Geneva, and thence it has been presented to Queen in the royal collection at the propagation of the care of the propagation of the care of the propagation of the p Swerved the Infernal Machine

around, and the next moment it came tear ing up across the lawn, spitting out pieces of ironwork and melted rubber, and bring-ing along with it a miniature whirlwind of dust, sticks, grass, stones, two or three balls of butter, and other pieces of the wreck. As it shot by him, so near that his leg nearly burst by getting caught in the vacuum. Silas recognized it as a pair of mearly burst by getting caught in the vacuum. Silas recognized it as a pair of trucks from off a freight car, and thought he saw a dark object twined around the cross beam. There was a crash, a few survised cackles from the fowls who had run to shelter on the approach of danger, and Farmer Jenks' henhouse had disappeared. Silas ran through the woodhouse into the garden just in time to see the trucks shoot across the backyard and disappear in the duck pond with a terrific splash. For a moment or two all was quiet; the dust settled to the ground, a few headless and otherwise dismembered chickens feebly staggered around, and then a ripple broke on the surface of the now quieted pond. An arm reached forth, clutched the grass on the banks, and with an effort pulled itself and the remainder of a human being out of the water. The form stood still for a moment and then came staggering across the garden and fell unconscious at Farmer Jenks' feet.

After being carried into the house, the frog-spit feathers and pertions of deceased fowls scraped and washed off, it proved to be-Petey.

Petey seys when the collision occurred the car ahead of the one he was under sort of telescoped in such a way as to cause the forward end of Blue line car, No. 1951, to shoot up into the air. The truck came off, and it struck skewmg, so that he had hardly time to wind himself tightly around the beam before the trucks shot off the track and down the embankment. He says his arms and legs were wound so tightly around

the trucks that it was impossible to let go, and it was not until they had plunged into the duck pond and the water had soaked in and loosened his muscles that he was able to free himself.

A. BOOMER.

An Irishman Adds to the Fame of Mis Country's Products.

Ireland is famous for its stout and its whiskey, and it also promises to become so for its bottles. An Irishman, Francis Haz-lett, has invented and an Irish company has brought out a nechanical apparatus for blowing glass bottles which dispenses with the old-fashioned method of blowing glass by the mouth. Hitherto it has been considered impossible to improve upon the human lungs, and so the glass blowers of

The latest dodge for extracting coin from the pockets of sympathetic Parisians is the suicide game. One man threw himself into the river, a brave bystander rescued him,

despair, gave him all the coin in his pockets. The sympathizing crowd followed suit with francs, half francs and lesser but acceptable change. A police inspector, who did not trust human nature too implicitly, followed rescuer and rescued man as they walked off, and tracked them to a wine shop, where the suicide set up drinks for the crowd which was, evidently, impatiently awaiting his arrival, and related the tale in a manner which convulsed his auditors with delight, The two rogues were deposited in the nearest police station, and there are said to be many such impostors in Paris.

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. COSTON, MASS

would like when considering another's welfare."

"True, Father Acquin. Don't you see you are showing me exactly what I ought to do? If I should give up my plan on account of the dangers and privations I may meet, I should be thinking of myself, not of you, nor yet of Lise."

Again he looked at me, long and earnestly. Then he said impetuously, taking both my hands in his own:

"Ah! my lad, I must embrace you for that. You have a kind, generous heart."

I threw myself into his arms, broud to hear Father Acquin speak thus. "I have but a word more." he went on. "May God protect you, my dear boy!"

Then he pulled out of his vest pocket a big silver watch with a leather cord and insisted on my accepting it.

It was a pleasure to know that Garofoli was in prison—that the place which inspired me with so much horror immured this cruel man.

"And the children?" I asked.

"Ah! I don't know. I was not there when Garofoli was arrested. When I came out of the hospital Garofoli saw that I could not be beaten without becoming sick. So he determined to get rid of me, and let me out for two years, taking his pay in Gassot's circus. You know it? No? Well, it is not a very great affair, but a circus all the same. They wanted a boy contortionist, and Garofoli made a bargain with the old man Gassot.

"I stayed with the circus until last Monday, when they sent me off because my head was too large. I could not do the box act' well. So I came back from Gisor's to Garofoli's, but could not find any one, the rooms being locked up. One of the neighbors told me what I've told you—Garofoli's in prison. Then I came up here, not knowing where to go or what to do."

"Why didn't you go back to Gisor's?"

"Because the circus left for Rouen the day I left on my walk to Paris; and how could I tramp to Rouen? It is too far, and I haven't any money. I haven't eaten anything since yesterday noon."

I was far from rich, but I had enough to keep this poor child from dying of hunger. How I would have called down blessings on any one who would have given me a bit of bread when I was wandering in the neighborhood of Toulouse, famished as Mattia was at this moment."

And I hurried to a bakery at the street.

was at this moment!

"Stay there a moment."

And I hurried to a bakery at the street corner, and very soon returned with a loaf of bread, which I offered to him. He threw himself down and devoured it.

"Now, then," I said, "what are you going to do?"

corner, and very soon returned with a loaf of bread, which I offered to him. He threw himself down and devoured it.

"Now, then," I said, "what are you going to do?"

"I don't know."

"But you must do something."

"I was planning to sell my violin when you came up. Long before now I would have sold it, but for the thought of how much I should miss it. My violin is my joy and consolation. How many times it has comforted me!"

"Why not play the violin in the streets?"

"I have, but nobody gave me a sou."

I knew what it was to play without receiving the reward of a coin.

"And you," asked Mattie, "what are you doing now?"

"I'm master of a troupe," said I. "But it includes only Capi."

"Ah! Enrol me in the troupe!" exclaimed Mattia. "We shall be company for one another. If you leave me here I shall die of hunger. We can help each other along."

Since I have a little, I ought to help him, such was my thought.

"Come! It's agreed, we go together!"
In an instant he had my hand to his lips. His gratitude brought tears to my eyes. So we journeyed on that pleasant April day. We left Paris to the northward. I had a reason for taking this course. Alexis and Etiennette lived to the southward of Paris. I had another—a desire to see Mother Barberin, whom I had never forgotten.

Many a time I had thoughts of writing to her: 'I keep you always in mind. I shall never cease to love you with all my heart." But the fear of Barberin held me back.

Suppose Barberin should trace me by my letter, claim me agam and sell my services to another mountebank, who might be far, far different from Vitalis! Undoubtedly the law would give him that power.

As I thought of this, I preferred even to be suspected by Mother Barberin of might try to see her. Mattia's company would not hinder but help my purpose. I could send him ahead. While I stayed in concealment he could call on Mother Barberin and see how the land lay. If she were alone he could tell her who was near, and then hasten to tell me that I might enter my childhood home and throw myse and Etiennette lived to the southward of Farls. I had another—a desire to see Mother Earberin, whom I had never forgotten.

Many a time I had thoughts of writing to her: "I keep you always in mind. I shall never cease to love you with all minear." I shall never cease to love you with all minear." I suppose Earberin should trace me by my letter, claim me again and sell my services to another mountebank, who might be far, far different from Vitalis! Undoubtedly the law would give him that power.

As I thought of this, I preferred even to be suspected by Mother Barberin of ingratitude rather than run the risk of falling into her husband's hands again.

But, though! did not dare to write to Mother Barberin it appeared to me that being free to go where I chose, I might try to see her. Mattai's company would not have been been to be a suspected by Mother Barberin and see how the land lay. If she were alone he could call on Mother Earberin and see how the land lay. If she were alone he could call on Mother Earberin and see how the land lay. If she were alone he could call on Mother Earberin and see how the land lay. If she were alone he could call on Mother Earberin and see how the land lay. If she were alone he could tell her who was near, and then hasten to tell me that I might enter my childhood home and throw myself in the arms of my nurse-mother. If, on the other hand, Barberin was in the way, Mattia could whisper to Mother Barberin to meet me at some convenient place.

Thinking all these matters over. I journeyed with Mattia of the could the propose might be glad to have musicians for their merry-making. Without thinking further, I entered the courtyrad, followed by Mattia and Capi, and, hat in hand, bow in greath the propose might be glad to have musicians for their merry-making. Without thinking further, I entered the courtyrad, followed by Mattia and Capi, and, hat in hand, bow in greath the propose might be glad to have musicians for their merry-making. Without thinking further, I entered the courts of the f

FOUND AT LAST;

OR MINISTER TO MAKE.

REMINISHED HIS COLE

F. MINISTER TO MAKE.

MINISTER CHAPTER XVI.

But, before sething out on the highways. I washed to rise the work of the come to see a state two years. It was much easier to gain entrance into Clichy prison than I had expected, nor was Father Acquin loaded with chains when he came to greet me. The best expected, nor was Father Acquin loaded with chains when he came to greet me. The best expected, nor was Father Acquin loaded with chains when he came to greet me. The best expected, nor was Father Acquin loaded with chains when he came to greet me. The best expected is a second of the will be best expected and the term of the corner. The me work of the common that the children when they came to say good. These words cheered me, for I had been very sad, and could have nothing for me to do, the wish to take service under any others. The properties of the will be better than a vagabond life on the highway. With you I would have nothing for me to do, the urged me to seek a place, as that would be better than a vagabond life on the highway. With you I would have worked." I said "as I have done, as best I knew how. But I was think to take service under any others, with the children with the children when they came to show that you was to be the fory out to take a place with one one, but you are your own master. I may apon, unfortmate old man, and only any these things, hoping for your good and privates. The provised Ettensette, Alexis, Benjamin and, above all, Lise.

"I shall bring news from your children," "The provised Ettensette, Alexis, Benjamin and, above all, Lise.
"I shall bring news from your children," "The work of the dangers and privations I may meet, it was thinking of you, my lad, not offer, when we let't his hose bid to make some purchases—an old cornel if diet able to make some purchases—an old cornel if diet able to make some purchases—an old cornel if diet able to make some purchases—an old cornel if diet able to make some purchases—an old cornel if diet able to make some purchases—an old cornel if diet able to make some purchases—an

Again he looked at me, long and earnestly. Then he said innoctaously, taking both my "Ahl my ald, I must embraceyon for that and the mean of the said innoctaously, taking both my "Ahl my ald, I must embraceyon for that the pulled out of his yest pockets at word more," he went on. "May God protect you, my dear boy! and the but a word more," he went on. "May God protect you, my dear boy! and the word more," he went on. "May God protect you, my dear boy! and the word more," he went on. "May God protect you, my dear boy! and the word more," he went on. "May God protect you, my dear boy! and the word more," he went on. "May God my left with the word more," he went on. "May God my left with a word more," he went on. "May God my left with a word more," he went on. "May God my left with a word more," he went on. "May God my left with a word more," he went on the word with with a word with the word with the

At last the drover, fired of joking, talked seriously about the matter.

"I've got exactly what you want. A kind cow, good milker, small eater. Just show me 50 crowns, and this treasure is yours, my lad."

"Iffty crowns! And I was very, very far from possessing such a sum.

But was it impossible to earn so much money? By no means, I argued. If our good luck continued we might lay by sou by sou, until at last the 150 francs were mine. But it would take time.

Then a new idea came into my head. If we went to Varses before going to Chavanon we might have time enough to get the money needed, and to spare.

"To Varses!" he said. "That's in the mining country. I've never seen a coal mine. It will be interesting to us both."

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER XVII.

It is a long journey from Montargis to Varses, especially when travellers are obliged, as we were, to make detours in order to visit large towns.

We were nearly three months on the road, but when we reached the neighborhood of Varses, I found on reckoning up my money that we had made excellent use of our time. I had 128 francs in my purse. Twenty more and we could buy Mother Barberin's cow.

On the journey from Varses to Chavanon, we could certainly count on making up the sum needed.

Varses had been raised from a poor village in the Cevennes mountains to busy mining town of 12,000 inhabitants. But its wealth was all underground. It was a gloomy, desolate place, with scarcely any trees. The shafts and "runs" helped to make the country sterile, and it was often ravaged by floods from the rising rivers. Varses is built on both sides of one of these torrents, the Divonne, which receives two little affluents within the town itself.

Not a handsome town, Varses, with its roads either dusty or muddy, traversed by coal cars, and houses, shops, trees, everything blackened by smoke. No pleasant parts to be seen. No variety in the aspect of the buildings, all constructed on the rectangular plan.

I knew that Alexis' uncle was a working miner at Varses, in the Truyere mine, but that was all. Whether he lived in the town or in its neighborhood I did not know.

As I entered Varses I asked for La Truyere, and was directed to the left bank of the Divonne, to the little ravine, which has given its name to the mine.

If the appearance of the town was unattractive, that of the mine ravine was dismal. It was circled by desolate, treeless, verdureless hills, with long roads paved with gray stone. Around the mine entrance sheds, stables, offices and an immense engine house. Everywhere great heaps of coal and rock.

As we drew near these buildings a young woman with a wild look in her eyes, her hair falling over her shoulders, met us, leading a little child. She stopped as we came up.

"Won't you show me where there'

creased in size. The miners, lamp in hand, were returning, their labor over, to the light of day.

They walked slowly and with heavystep—why, I knew myself a little later, after I had climbed the stairways and ladders which gave egress from the lowest level. Black as chimney sweeps in the face, their dresses and caps were covered with coal dust and mud. As they passed a little recess, each hung up his lamp on a nail.

Watchful as I was, I did not see Alexis come out. It he had not thrown his arms about me I should have let him pass unrecognized, he was so little like my comrade who worked at gardening in other days. who worked at gardening in other days.
"It's Remi!" he said turning to a who worked at gardening in other days.

"It's Remi!" he said, turning to a man about 40 years old who walked beside him, and had a good, frank face like Father Acquin. I saw that he was Uncle Gaspard.

"We have looked for you a long time," he said pleasantly.

"It is a long road from Paris to Varses."

"And your legs are short," he said laughing.

we'll make you up a good bed of hay and straw in the bake-house close by.

That evening and all night long Alexis and I slept soundly.

Uncle Gaspard was a working miner, and with his pickaxe knocked away the great pieces of coal; while Alexis rolled one of the wagons on the railway which led to the shaft, through which the load was drawn to the surface.

Though he had only worked a short time underground, Alexis had already a feeling of love and pride for his mine, which he made the subject of much of his talk.

From the entrance, he said, one must walk for 10 minutes through the gallery cut in solid rock. Then came a staircase, then a wooden ladder, then another staircase, and finally descending a second hadder reached the first level of the mine. This was at a death of 300 feet. To reach the second and the third levels more stairs and ladders must be traversed. Alexis worked at the third level. To reach where he toiled, a man must journey three times the distance from the floor to the towers of Notre Dame are easy, for the stairs are regular and well lighted. In the mine it was very different. The passages, winding round and round, were sometimes lofty, sometimes low—now broad and now extremely narrow. No light was to be seen save that of the lamp which every workman carried in the hand, and one must walk on shining mud constantly moistened by water, which, as it fell drop by drop, often struck coldly on the passer's face.

Some of these passages were unsupported, being made through rock. Others traversed earth, and were supported by heavy beams and trunks of trees, on which bats uscended themselves, and strange spiders and colorless moths were to be seen. In little galleries that followed the vein here and there half-naked miners struck at the coal, which was pushed down the steep declivity to the level, loaded into cars, and carried to the delivery shaft.

These were the sights of the mine on working days, with the odor of burnt powder everywhere, the sound of explosions constantly recurring, and above all

A miner's life is not unhealthy. Aside from some ailments caused by insufficient air and light, which impovishes the blood, the miner is in as good health as the peasant who lives in a district free from malaria. He has indeed an advantage over the latter in being exempt from trying changes of weather—from rain, cold and excessive

weather—from rain, cold and excessive heat.

For the miner, the great danger is in the falls of earth, explosions and floods. He must guard, of course, against such accidents in his work as may result from carelessness or want of skill.

The night before I had planned to go away, Alexis came in with his right hand badly bruised by a great lump of coal. One of the fingers was partly crushed; the whole hand was bruised.

The company's physician called and bound up the wounded hand. It was not a serious matter, he said. The bruise would be healed and the finger come all right again. But the patient must rest at home a while.

weather—from rain, cold and excessive heat.

For the miner, the great danger is in the falls of earth, explosions and floods. He falls of earth, explosions and floods and all followed him floods the falls of earth, explosions and floods. He falls of earth, explosions and floods. He

till the company failed. Finding nothing better to do he entered La Truyere mine as a car-pusher.

They called the old man the schoolmaster, because he knew many things of which the workmen and even the head miners were ignorant, and was always ready to air his science, which was a source of pride to him.

science, which was a source of pride to him.

We became acquainted at meal times, and he took a liking to me at once. I was a great questioner, he was a great talker. During the noon rest we were inseparable. Uncle Gaspard called us the two chatterers. The "schoolmaster" told me all about coal, and one day invited me to his house, where I saw a museum of natural history that was wonderful—or so it seemed to me—and heard a long series of explanations regarding things whose existence previous to that visit I had never suspected.

CHAPTER XVIII

CHAPTER XVIII.

One morning, as I was pushing my car to the delivery pit, I heard a heavy crash, unlike anything in my mine experience. Was it a caving-in, ageneral sinking of the earth. What could it mean? My first feeling was one of fear, and I thought of saving myself from possible danger by climbing the ladders. It was some explosion, or a car that had fallen into the pit.

Suddenly a line of rats ran between my feet, as though driven away by something. Then I heard a strange plashing against the ground and the sides of the gallery.

Looking down, I saw by my lamp that it was really water that seemed to have forced a way through the side of the delivery pit, and was steadily rising in the gallery.

Leaving my car on the track I hurried to our working place.

"Uncle Gaspard, there's water in the mine!"

"Nonsense!"

mine!"
"Nonsense!"
"The Divonne has forced a way through.

"Nonsense!"
"The Divonne has forced a way through. Let us save ourselves."
"Don't bother me."
"But listen for yourself!"
My tone was so earnest that Uncle Gaspard stood with pick in air to hear. The same ominous sound continued, steadily increasing. There was no mistaking the fact, it was the sound of falling water.
"Run quickly," he exclaimed. "You're right."
As he spoke he grasped his lamp—the first impulse of a miner always—and slid down to the gallery.
We had not gone ten steps when I saw "Schoolmaster," who bade us save ourselves, and struggled on with us, the water rising so fast that it hindered us.
As we passed the various working places we shouted to the workers:
"Water in the mine! Save yourselves!" Still the water rose, and with terrible rapidity. We were not far from the ladders, fortunately, or we should never have reached them.
Never had the climb of 300 feet to the first level been made so rapidly. But before we reached the last round a mass of water feli on our heads and put out the lamps.
"Hold fast!" cried uncle Gaspard.
He, "Schoolmaster" and I clung to the rounds so strongly that we could resist the force of the falling water, but some other workmen who had followed at a little distance were swept away in the torrent.
We reached the first level. But yet we were not saved, for we had 250 feet to go before we could reach the outlet gate. The water was in this gallery, too, and we could not see.
"We are lost," said the schoolmaster in columtors." "To prayer Rami"

water was in this gallery, too, and we could not see.

"We are lost," said the schoolmaster in calm tones. "To prayer, Remi."

But at that moment seven or eight lamps were seen in the gallery, advancing toward us. The water was now up to our knees; we could touch it with the hand as we battled the torrent, sweeping along all sorts of debris in its course.

The miners who joined us wished to follow the gallery and reach the ladders and stairways which gave egress. But it was now all we could do to hold our own against the angry waters.

"We can go up yonder," exclaimed the "schoolmaster," who was the only one, apparently, who retained his presence of mind. "To the old works! It's our only refuge."

was born to us like a dull untrum. by the was born to us like a form luminum, by the was born to us like a form luminum, by the with a strange dot that I had never breathed before. I shiders, and stairs again. "We're at the first level," said finele dashing, "The was a moment of fear and sline, and little shade the said of water had come and little stream ran along the side. "The water comes in no longer," "And first was a first was a first was a great pool at last An immense every day, Should the entires the said of the sa In all of us the unknown danger gaves feeling of terror.

But he who had spoken, while he saw plainly the peril, thought chiefly of the means to be taken for our safety.

"Lest we should fall, we must cut away larger places in the rock, so that we can sleep without danger of slipping down the incline into the water."

"Lest we should fall, we must cut away larger places in the rock, so that we can sleep without danger of slipping down the incline into the water."

"Well, then." said Uncle Gaspard, "I have a proposition to make. 'Schoolmaster' has the clearest head of all of us. When we lost our wits he kept cool. He has been a working miner like the rest of us. He knows more than us all. I say, let him be our master and superintend the work."

"Schoolmaster, indeed!" interrupted Carrory, who was a dull, animal-natured man, knowing just enough to roll his car to and fro, "Why not choose me? If you want a car pusher, am I not one as well as he?"

"It's not a car pusher we want now, but a man, and he's the best man among us."

"You wouldn't have said so yesterday."

"You would have be our chief. What shall I do "Schoolmaster." I have strong arms. Will you seechd me, you others?"

"Yes, yes. We'll obey his orders."

"Yes, yes. We'll obey his orders."

"Listen, then." said our leader. "Since you wish to have me as your master, I agree—but only on condition that you do what I say. You will obey me, on your oaths!"

"Yes, yes! We swear it." We all exclaimed.

Then the tedious work of cutting away platforms in the rock was begun, with only our good knives as tools.

When we rested, after three hours of toil, the master said:

"We must make the most of our lamps. Put out all but one. But stop a moment. A gust of air may blow out the lamp we have burning. Have you matches, any of you?"

We all had them, but all were wet save that Carrory had carried in his pocket. These, however, would answer every need.

"Now, blow out your lights!" the master commanded. One lamp alone remained to cast a dim light in our cage. "Come here," he said. "Let me embrace you. You have saved my life."
"You have saved all our lives,"
Saved from drowning, the master and I were wet, of course, from head to foot, and soon began to shiver with the cold. But our comrades soon saw that we were warmly wrapped in dry clothes, and we slept, with my head on the master's arm.

our cramped position became insupportable. We cut away new and larger resting places.

Carrory's loaf was soon gone. We had nothing more to eat. Hunger began to weaken us. Thoughts of death, not of deliverance, possessed our minds.

Pages and Bergounhoux began to pray aloud and confess their sins. Compeyrou, the largest of us all, joined us at last.

"You are not the guilty ones, he cried," "If we are not to be saved, it is because there is one wicked man here. I am he. But I repent, I repent. This is what I have done. If I live to be rescued, I will make good the wrong; if I die here, you will repair it. A year ago, Rouquette was condemned to five years' imprisonment for stealing a watch from Mother Vidal. He is innocent. It was I who did the deed. The watch is concealed now under my bed, in the floor."

"Drown him! Drown him!" cried Pages and Bergounhoux.

Before they could rush upon him, the master interposed.

"Would you have him meet his Judge." master interposed.

"Would you have him meet his Judge with this crime on his conscience? Give him time to repent and make amends."

"I repent, I repent!" said Compeyrou, weak as a child, despite his herculean

CHAPTER XIX. CHAPTER XIX.

Silence reigned in the mine. The water, which filled every gallery from roof to floor, shut us into our prison more hermetically than a wall of rock.

This death-like stillness was more appalling than the tumult we heard when torrents were rushing down the mine. We were as in a tomb, buried alive.

Labor gave us occupation. Rest brought a realization of our terrible situation. I could hear one after another weeping.

The master broke the silence by saying: "Now, we must see about what we have to eat. Has any one a piece of bread?"

No one else answering I said, "I have a crust in my pocket." I brought out a mess of wet bread that I would have thrown away had not the master stopped me, saying: "Keep it Rad as it is you may find it."

away had not the master stopped me, saying:

"Keep it. Bad as it is, you may find it very good before long. Has no one else anything? Well, that's unfortunate."

"Are you hungry, then?" interrupted Compayron.

"I was not thinking of myself, but of Remi and Carrory. The bread will go to them."

rame.

"Drown him! Drown him!

"No!" exclaimed the master. "Give me your hand, Compeyrou. I will sit by you. If they try to throw you into the water, they shall throw me, too."

"Well, we'll not do it, though he deserves it,' sand the two. "On one condition, though. Leave him in the corner there. Let no one speak to him or notice him.,' "That is but just," said the master. "He deserves no more."

These words were a sentence of condemnation for Compeyrou. Uncle Gaspard, the master, and I sat close together, leaving a considerable space between us, and the unhappy man crouched down on the rock.

There he remained. I think, for many hours utterly crushed, only repeating from time to time:

"Lord, I repent."

A sort of fever came upon him. Knowing that none of us would help him, he slid down to the water's edge to fill his bottle with water. But his body was an inert mass, and he could not check his downward course. With a shriek he fell into the black waters. A few splashes rose to where we sat. Then the waters closed over him.

I was leaning forward ready to dive agrain, but Uncle Gaspard and the master held me by the arms.

"We'are saved!" cried Bergounhoux and Pages. "The evil-doer is punished!"

Trembling with fear and horror I fell back.

"He was a bad man," said Uncle Gaspard. Remi and Carrory. The bread will go to them."

"Why not divide it among us all?" said Bergounhoux. "You're not fair. We are all equally likely to be hungry."

"You promised to obey. Can I not depend on your word?"

"Yes, master. But—"

"Well, I will explain why the bread belongs to Remi and Carrory. It's not I who say so, but the law of nature—the law which shows that, in cases like this, young lads cannot fight famine like older ones—that is, like men under sixty."

"But you are over sixty, master." "

I had never heard the word oxygen before and asked the master what he meant. "I said a cruelly selfish thing, lad, and I'm sorry for it."

"What was it?"

"We live by food and air. Bread we have no longer; and we are not rich in air, for what we consume is not renewed. I said just now that he would no longer draw upon our supply of oxygen. It was wrong to have such a thought."

"Now, everything will go well." said Pages.

coily two serviceable ones, the master decided that they must be laid aside and not used except in circumstances when light was indispensable. We passed the time, therefore, in utter darkness,

Little by little the sound of pickaxes became louder, the water was growing lower, too, as we saw to our joy. But would help arrive in time?

If the labor of our comrades grew more valuable moment after moment, our weakness became each instant greater and more painful. Since the day of the hundation my associates had eaten nothing. What was worse, the air we breathed became daily more poisonous. Fortunately, as the water fell, the atmospheric pressure diminished and we were spared death by asphyxia.

During one of the intervals when a relief was ordered in the work of shaft-sinking, a startling sound, like a heavy rumbling came to our ears.

"More water is coming into the mine!"

cated my course. I swam toward the left.
"Light a lamp!"
Iustantly a flame appeared. I could touch

CHAPTER XX.

frame.
"Drown him! Drown him!
"No!" exclaimed the master.

back.
"He was a bad man," said Uncle Gaspard.
"and deserved death."
The master muttered between his teeth:
"After all, he diminished our supply of

oxygen."
I had never heard the word oxygen before

"And you, master?"

"And you, master?"

"I have no one," said he, slowly, "no one to weep for me."

"You, Carrory?"

"I want my chestnuts sold before they Iusantly a flame appeared. I could touch the rock with my hand, and, pulling with all my might, raised the master to a place of safety.

He had a narrow escape, having swallowed agreat deal of water, and was nearly suffocated; but now he soon came to himself, and with Uncle Gaspard's and Carrory's help, was lifted to his place in the cutting. This letter is not for such trifles."

Our cramped position became insupportable. We cut away new and larger resting

"This letter is not for such trifles."

"That's not a trifle."

"Have you no one who loves you—a mother?"

"My mother will inherit what I have."

"And you, Remi?"

"Remi gives Capi and his harp to Mattia. He sends an embrace to Alexis, and enjoins him to find Rose, and give her, for me, the withered rose Remi carries over his neart."

"We must all sign."

"And now," said Bergounhoux, when the paper had been signed by all save Pages, who could only make his mark, "all I ask is to be allowed to die in peace. Let no one speak to me. Farewell, comrades."

Leaving his rocky couch he staggered towards us and embraced us all. Then he stretched himself out, with his head a little raised, and stirred no more.

The feelings aroused by the letter and Bergonnhoux' despair did not put new courage into our hearts.

However, the pickaxe strokes became more distinct. Assuredly the rescuers were nearing us.

It was not long before we could hear the sound of voices. Then we understood these words, pronounced very slowiy:

"How many are there of you?"

Among us all, none had kept strength and clearness of voice like Uncle Gaspard. He was charged with the duty of answering.

"Six!"

There was a moment of silence. Doubtless they had hoped to rescue a greater number.

"Make haste!" cried Uncle Gaspard, "We

less they had hoped to rescue a greater number.

"Make haste!" cried Uncle Gaspard, "We can hold out only a little longer."

"Your names?"

"Bergouni.oux. Pages, the 'Schoolmaster,' Carrory, Remi, Gaspard."

This was the most anxious moment in all the work of rescue for those who were pressing around the workers.

Alas! Out of the 120 wives and mothers there assembled, only four found their hopes realized. What sorrow, what bitter tears!

One question yexed me. Uncle Gaspard

hopes realized. What sorrow, what bitter tears!

One question vexed me. Uncle Gaspard asked it for me:

"How long have we been here?"

"Two weeks!"

Fourteen days! Not one of us had guessed more than eight.

"You've not much longer to wait. Courage! We will not talk any more; it ninders the work. Only a few hours longer!"

These were the longest hours, I believe, in our captivity; they were the hardest to endure, certainly. Every stroke of the pickaxe we thought would be the last. But they went on and on.

From time to time questioning was resumed.

"Are you hungry?"

"Yes, very hungry?"

"So that you cannot wait? If you are very far gone we will drill a small hole and send you something, but it w.ll hinder your deliverance."

"We will wait. Only make haste!"

Meanwhile the water was steadily falling.

"Now, everything will go well." said Pages.
And if everything did not go on as Pages hoped, it was not the fault of the engineers and miners who were working night and day for our rescue.
It was difficult work the sinking of this narrow shaft, for the coal deposit was very hard, and bad air compelled the zealous workers to rest far oftener than they wished.
The seventh day after our imprisonment. the obstacles in the work had proved so great that only a depth of sixty-five feet had been reached.
All the zeal of the engineer was needed to push the undertaking on.
Everybody said it was useless—all 'the miners who had been engulfed must be dead, and only their bodies could be found.
The fathers and mothers and wives of the At last heavier pieces of rock began to fail.

An opening was seen at the top of our cutting. We were blinded by the glare of lamps.

But in an instant we fell back into utter darkness. The terrible current of air, carrying with it pieces of coal and stone, had blown out the lights.

"Have no fear. We'll light them again. Only wait a little."

Wait! Still wait!

But at the same instant a loud sound was heard and I could see, as I turned around, a bright light advancing along the plashing water.

from which they came. But it was certain that the survivors must be in one of the three cuttings that opened off from the sallery leading to the old mines. Three shafts, therefore, must be sunk. Whichever a proved to be the best for hearing sounds from the prisoned men would be followed, and the others abandoned.

The work was renewed with greater ardor than ever. Other mining companies sent their best men to aid.

When we heard the engineer's signal, as we lay in our cutting, the effect was the same as when we first heard the bucket at work.

"Saved!"

What a cry of joy that escaped us! We thought without reflecting that men were about to take us by the hand and lift us up to the light of day.

After hope came despair once more. The sound of the pickaxes indicated that the workers were still far away, 150 feet, perhaps more. How long would it take to pierce that distance? Some said a month, some a week, some fivedays. But could we sarvive a month or a week, we, who had already lived an unknown number of days without food?

The pangs of hunger were so sharp that we tried to gnaw the pieces of wood that were washed along.

Carrory, who was the most ravenous, cut away pieces of leather from his boot and ate them continually.

What increased our fears was the absence of light. The oil in our lamps had steadily burned away. When it was found we had only two serviceable ones, the master decided that they must be laid aside and not used except in circumstances when light was indispensable. We passed the time, therefore, in utter darkness.

therefore, in utter darkness,
Little by little the sound of pickaxes became louder, the water was growing lower, too, as we saw to our joy. But would help arrive in time?

If the labor of our comrades grew more yaluable moment after moment, our weak these became each instant greater and more painful. Since the day of the inundation my associates had eaten nothing. What was worse, the air we breathed became daily more poisonous. Fortunately, as the water fell, the atmospheric pressure diminished and we were spared death by asphyxia.

During one of the intervals when a relief was ordered in the work of shaft-sinking, a startling sound, like a heavy rumbling came to our ears.

"More water is coming into the mine!" exclaimed Carrory,
But he was wrong. When the lamp was lighted we saw that the water was still going down.

"Vell, it will soon rise. This time we must all die sure."

"Ut me have the lamp, master," said Bergounhoux weakly. "I want to write a letter to my wife and children."

"Write for me."

"Bergenhoux, ask God to console my widow and to be a father to the fatherless. I give to my wife and children my last blessing.

"And you, Gaspard?"

lessing.
"And you, Gaspard?"
"Gaspard bequeaths what he has to his ephew. Alexis."

It is not an attractive subject to the general reader, but an important one to study up for any one expecting to practice medicine in China. The native, be

fruit.

The other day a neighbor came in and got some medicine for his wife, who had had this trouble for several days. I told him not to allow his better half to eat any fruit, and he promised to pay attention to this—to him—unnecessary restriction. After a day or so the man came in again, and complained that the patient was not any better. He said she had been very careful of her diet, and had eaten nothing but watermeion.

### LOVE LIES A-WEEPING.

(Stanley Waterloo in Chicago Tribune.) (Stanley Waterloo in Cincap;
The Coon went out one night;
Said he: "I will seek my love;
My soft-furred, dark-eyed love I'll seek
By the oozy bed of the winding creek, Where the boughs are dense above-My tawny, timorous love, my bride— Together we'll creep by the water's side. And O, I will serve her well!

And a delicate bit she'll eat;
And a delicate bit she'll eat;
And the burrowing crab and the stranded fish,
And the tender frog, each woodland dish
Will I lay at her pretty feet. O, soon,
'Neath the light of the autumn moon,

While the forest sounds with the mud-hen's croes.

And the quavering cry of the flying loon,

I will meet my love!" said the Coon.

The Boy went out one night—
Said he: "I will find a coon;
I'll seek the creek and the tangled swale,
And my brindled dog put on his trail—
Tonight there'll be a moon—
O, the chase of the coon is the sport for me,
And the shadowy rascal soon we'll tree;
Then the fire and the counding creek Then the fire, and the sounding crash Of the oak, and the sudden dash To the top by the yelping hound,

The wild, fierce race in the night,
To capture, and tumbling fight
In the dead beech leaves on the ground! O, soon,
'Neath the light of the autumn moon, While the forest sounds with the mud-hen's croon
And the quavering cry of the flying loon,
Will I finish a prowling coon!"

The Coon and the Boy went out, Each taking his winding way Through the woodland dark and the meadow bright, From the shadow dense into shimmering light, Till he came where the cornfield lay.

Till he came where the cornfield lay.
The corn was plump and was fit to roast.
Said the Boy: "I've a mind to stay here, almost,
And do a few ears up brown!"
And he made his old dog lie down.
Said the Coon, on the other side
Of the field: "Ah, the corn is full
Of juice; a few ears I'll pull
And then I will seek my bride."
Then forn

Then torn
By the Boy and the Coon was the corn, And each ate and went home and slept till morn,
And the bride of the Coon was left forlorn—
And the stomach all else may scorn.

deliverance."

"We will wait. Only make haste!"

Meanwhile the water was steadily falling. We knew that rescue was at hand either by shaft or gallery.

The pickaxe strokes became less heavy. Evidently they were expecting to gain an entrance at any moment, and, as we had explained where we weite, they were anxious to guard against any earth-fall that might crush us, or carry us with a mass of debris into the water.

The master explained that there was reason to fear the expansion of air, which as soon as a hole was pierced would rush out with great violence.

The shock caused by the pickaxes at work began to be felt. Pieces of coal broke away from the roof of the cutting and slid down.

Strangely enough, the nearer the moment of deliverance came the feebler we grew. For my part I could not get to my feet. As I lay down on my hard bed of coal I found it impossible to lift my arm. I trembled, and yet I was not cold.

At last heavier pieces of rock began to fall.

An opening was seen at the top of our cutting. We were blinded by the glare of a lamps.

But in an instant we fell back into utter darkness. The terrible current of air, carry-

[Detroit Free Press.]

Rev. Pentecost preached for the AntiPoverty Society from the text: "Lay not up
treasures for yourselves upon earth." Many
of us keep to that without half trying.

The Penny-a-Liners Don't Know. [Somerville Journal.]
"Nothing but the right can ever be expe-

dient," says a penny-a-line philosopher, and yet everybody knows that Mr. Sullivan is famous for the deadly work that he has not in with his left.

SOMETHING IMPORTANT To Farmers Who Raise Wheat

To Farmers Who Ought to Raise Wheat.

### MONEY IN MANURING THE SEED

After many experiments and considerable expense, THE WEEKLY GLOBE is confident that it is able to funnish wheat-growers with a fertilizer that when properly applied will positively increase wheat production 25 per cent. over any product of the same field. The following are the directions for use, and are printed upon each package:

### DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

Dissolve four ounces in one gallon of rater. Put 60 pounds seed in four gallons water (or in these proportions), and ikim off the light and imperfect seeds; then add the seed manure in solution and stir to well mix; let the seed lay in this 24 hours, stirring occasionally. The seed is now ready to sow or plant. Especial care is to be taken that the seeds, after being steeped, if left lying in heaps, do 10t become beated, as this elevation of emperature would impair their vitality.

### THE SEED MANURE GIVENAWAY

To every reader who sends \$1 for a fairly test the seed manure and report upon the experiment, The Weekly llobe will give, free of any expense vhatever, one package of the Economic Seed Manure, which, if the directions are followed, will be sufilcient to fertilize one bushel of wheat. or other seeds, or about one acre of

TESTIMONIALS.

nonials: Andrew H. Ward, Esq. : I have planted 27 hills of corn, each prepared in a different solution. I also steeped some corn in some warm water and planted it at the same time. They all came up in three days after planting, but those prepared took the lead at once, and retained it to the end of the season, and produced In no better way much the best crop. Two of those prepared were much superior to the others, and with these solutions some cotton seed, both Sea island and upland, was prepared and planted, also some not prepared. Those others, and were more vigorous and stronger ALBERT S. GOVE.

A. H. Ward: DEAR SIR-I used your seed prepara not prepared, and the difference is perceptible as far as you can see. As more seed germinates by preparing it, it will make a saving in seed, as less will require to be sowed. From what I have seen of it with grass seed I should think it particularly

PHILO KEITH.

adapted to grain, corn and cotton

on some rye; I also sowed some without gift of the people of this State. being prepared. That prepared came up much sooner, and is thicker, higher and stronger, and appears to tiller more than the other; and, from appearances now, the other season on carrot and other garden weeds, and can be readily seen and more

ZEPHANIAH KEITH.

Andrew H. Ward: preparation on various flower seeds, and nearly all the various vegetable-garden bacco, annex list of same, time of planting, find the prepared seed in all cases has come larger leaves, and consequently made seed not prepared, which shows conclusively the advantage of seed-manuring. By vary- speaks for itself. ing the temperature of the preparation, the length of time of the coming up of the plants can be regulated, which is of very great importance, particularly with in starting, and small when they do, such as onions, beets, carrots, celery, etc. Planting can be deferred till the surface of tha ground is warm; the plants grow at once in and no time is lost, but much labor is saved.

# READ THIS!

TO ACENTS.

### TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS. THE WEEKLY GLOBE WILL

be sent until January, '88,

### For Only 25 Cents.

This offer will enable any

eader to secure a trial subscription at a nominal price. Whatever the weekly paper he is re- wealth and gilded chariots away out in people, rheumatism is not a fatal or a dan ceiving, The Weekly Globe does Siam, and the cousin who was forced to gerous malady. It is painful and distress not fear comparison, but claims to give as much and as entertaining news, with specialties of course these vaguely-known and more the average duration, and often beyond the for the family circle that are or less mythical people are childless and limit of "three score and ten." original and exclusive. Try it a wifeless, and are just yearning for some one The article on old people, which is to aplittle while and judge for your- of their kin on whom to bestow their treas- pear in THE GLOBE of Sunday, Oct. 2, will

though no commission is al- years and decades. The business they might by all who wish to live to a ripe old age. lowed, as the offer will help have undertaken is allowed to go by unthem to form, very easily, the touched, and the employment that was GLOBE will contain the opinions of the nucleus for a large club next offered them is spurned with scorn. They noted authors and divines of this country on

Only 25 Cents FROM NOW TO JANUARY, 1888. miserable building are patched up and No one should miss this edition of THE made to serve for a little while longer until Sunday Globe. It is the best and most

The Globe Wheat Test. Boston Wichly Globe. the good time, which has been coming so long, arrives, and new dresses and new Order it of the newsdealers today. WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5, 1887.

TO SUBSCRIBERS

Whose subscriptions have ex-Weekly Globe, a circular con-To avail yourself of the advanmust renew before Aug. 15.

### ANOTHER NEW STORY.

### THE IMPRINT OF A HAND

A MYSTERY UNRAVELLED.

Is the title of the next Weekly Globe story, and will begin very soon. Readers of Fiction will find it very entertaining. Agents will please take notice.

### THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

No weekly newspaper in New England, and but two or three in the United States. can compare with THE WEEKLY GLOBE in devotion and power of usefulness to the Democratic party. It is able because of its mammoth corps of editors, reporters, telegraph and telephone correspondents, and its mammoth press facilities to collect and yearly subscription, and will agree to print more and later political news than

most any of its contemporaries. It is a necessity to every Democrat, or voter of any party, to enable him to keep thoroughly posted, and discuss intelligently the political issues and events of the

THE GLOBE is a most industrious and faithful worker for the permanent success of Democratic principles. As in the last mpaign, where the value of its service was a matter of complimentary comment all over the country, it will labor honestly and vigilantly, every moment of the day and the night, to maintain and perpetuate The following are unsolicited testi- in 1888 the rewards of the Democratic vic

tory of 1884. Doing all this, and so firmly resolved to continue its work, and so generally helpful and necessary to sincere Democrats, it fairly has the privilege of asking the support of every Democrat who wishes the

In no better way can Democratic principles be disseminated and new voters be secured than by the circulation of such an influential and low-priced paper as THE WEEKLY GLOBE, and no Democrat can prepared came up nine days earlier than the more profitably be engaged in political France and in Germany who are dis-

Will every reader feel that his respons tion. The grass has started much quicker, and come up thicker and stronger, and is party can be of the most efficient service by getting new readers into the fold of THE WEEKLY GLOBE?

### LETTERS OF ACCEPTANCE. HENRY B. LOVERING and WALTER CUT-

TING, Democratic candidates for governor and lieutenant governor respectively, have written letters accepting the nominations DEAR SIR-I used your seed preparation for the two highest offices within the direct Mr. Lovering's letter disposes of the

as advocated by the Republicans; and con-

and BLAINE, AMES and Spoils on the other.

ess great expectations are made happy by agony. the published reports that somebody whom golden eagles, which are coming over by unknown. But the release so wistfully dethe next ship to make the aforesaid rela- sired does not come, and the racked tives happy forever after.

stock ranch among the hills of Montana. careful and thus prolong life far beyond ures. The property is a long time coming, treat of the diseases which have afflicted the to be sure, but it will surely arrive in time aged residents of the New England States Agents will do well to avail if the heirs possess themselves of patience. and bring out many important and seem-So they wait and hope for months and | ingly impossible facts that should be known

houses shall be as plenty as dandelions on a

Just now new hope is given to this army of expectant heirs by the report that an old general in the Spanish army, one John FEATHERINGILL, has died among the sands of Africa and left a little fortune of \$1,000,-000 to his heirs who live in the Blue Grass pired. If you have not received, region of Kentucky. The story is believed you will receive from the by all. The improbability of an ordinary general in the army of one of the poorest nations on earth collecting \$1,000,000 in State. taining Special and Confidential his lifetime is not considered for a moment. Inducements to renew your sub- If his fortune had been a hundred or a scription. The circular explains have been credited as readily. Locate a itself, except in the announce- story far enough away in an unknown ment of the time of the with- region, and the most impossible things seem perfectly natural. Dean Swift underdrawal of its offer, which we stood this when he wrote "Gulliver's now announce to be Aug. 15. Travels," and he has had many imitators. The man in the moon is the richest person living. He coats the earth with silver and tages of this special circular you turns the dew drops to diamonds every time he gets full. Every man who has this legacy-waiting lunacy is his near blood relation and heir.

> It is a good thing to have high hopes. They make people contented with coarse clothing and scanty food. But work and economy have made more fortunes than all the benevolent old ancestors and relatives that ever lived. There are 10,000 old soldiers in this country today who expect to get a pension next week or next month or next year. They are poor now and times go hard with them, but when those pension papers arrive they will be all right and can do as they please. In all the cities and towns of the United States there are people who neglect the chances of today and wait for a good thing expected tomorrow, because they have a chance of inheriting something. It may not come to them, but they think it will, and while the question is undecided they wait and hope.

All of this is simply gambling. It is the same kind of speculation as that which is followed by the man who buys a lottery ticket, or bets on a horse race, or lays his money on the next card that is coming out of the deal box. To cater to this taste are hundreds of lawyers and title-deed hunters who live and grow rich on the expectations of their victims. It is a business which should be checked. Of course it would be a good thing if everybody could inherit wealth, but the nature of things will not permit it. The truth is that for every thousand people who expect to become heirs to estates not more than one realizes his dream. Such people play against fearful odds and are pretty sure to lose. They will succeed far better and have more comfort if they stop dreaming and go V. G. EATON.

### ANOTHER WAR CLOUD DISPELLED. Germany has apologized to France for the

recent frontier incident, offered to pay an indemnity, take care of the widow of the man BRIGNON, and properly punish the soldier, KAUFMAN, who committed the out-

Thus another possible cause of war is removed, and the sensation subsides. No doubt there are hot-headed ones both in that they didn't get there, work than while using all his personal appointed at this peaceful conclusion and efforts to get subscribers to The Weekly | would have preferred a conflict of arms, would have preferred a conflict of arms, but sensible people and humane people the The impression is that his father will give world over must rejoice not only in the him an overcoat, or warm him some other peaceful settlement of this little affair, but | way, before he runs away again. in the evident disposition of all civilized nations, even the traditionally hostile ones, serious a business to be entered into except taken to Paris as a curiosity. It is quite a as an absolutely last resort.

Among nations, as among individuals, a mutual disposition to deal justly with one another is the surest guaranty of peace.

### OLD AGE AND RHEUMATISM.

Among the common beliefs which hold claim that he is not in sympathy with the sway in the human mind is the one that policy of civil service reform as championed | rheumatism is a dreaded malady that not by President CLEVELAND. He briefly and only causes much pain but which cuts off forcibly commends the President's ad- life at a time when hopes are still high and ministration and his adherence to the existence very sweet. Every spring there pledges upon which he was elected; favors comes a time when the joints grow stiff a limitation of Federal taxation to the and tingling pains haunt the limbs, makneeds of the government; insists that ing life a load which is hard to carry. Then this reduction should be made on the it is that a man realizes how dear is Jeffersonian purity, and the people appre-DEAR SIR-I have tested your seed necessaries of life and not upon whiskey, several hitherto unconsidered portions of his anatomy are to his existence. Take the demns the invasions of the constitutional musculus flexor longus digitorum pedis rights of the people by Republican legisla- profundus perforans, for example. It is I tures. Upon the labor question Mr. Lover- nothing but a little band of red meat, which ING truly says that his views are too well if all cut up would not bait a half a dozen up much the sooner, has more roots and known to need detailing at length. His fishhooks. But place this same muscle in its record as a supporter of every measure proper position and charge it with about which could benefit the working masses 100 plates of positive rheumatism, and the man who can walk without a cane Colonel Cutting emphatically expresses and without swearing must belong Rence Barrett and nearly all the other approval of President Cleveland's admin- to some good church and have stars are for Shakespeare, and not for istration, and fully indorses the excellent two wooden legs. Rheumatism usually begins its spring campaign along in February and does not let up until June. ters that leave no doubt as to the position Then, after a brief vacation, the fall term of the Democratic candidates, and make opens in September and holds daily sessions the issue still clearer between CLEVELAND. until New Year's. It does not limit itself LOVERING and Reform, on the one hand, to eight hours a day, like the labor reformers, but will do 24 hours regularly and keep it up, Sundays and holidays, without striking for high wages, and the longer it works the more vigorous it gets, until the victory is won and the victim is a slave to

> At this stage come hopes of death and the world never heard of before has died | blissful visions of an immortality free from away off in terra incognita, and left his pain, where rheumatism cannot enter and "poor but honest" relatives a cartload of salicylic acid and bromide of potassium are and crippled frame lingers on and on. When these tidings are properly headed while the healthy and vigorous die, until it up in the newspapers and a little romance seems as if death's angel were never comabout "hard hands," "perspiring brows" ing to give relief. From statistics col and "patient waiting" is judiciously dis- lected by THE GLOBE among the 3500 tributed through the cold financial details people of New England who are over 80 there is no more interesting reading in the years of age it appears that rheumaworld. Everybody living has relatives, and tism has been a common affliction to those who are unknown are always the nearly all. Some have had the disease 40 ones around whom the most mystery years, some 50 and some 75. It all depends hovers. It is the uncle who ran away upon the age of the patient. Usually the to sea when he was a boy and has never older he is the longer he has had the rheubeen heard from since who is rolling in matism. One thing is sure, except to young leave home at an early age on account of ing, but the very aches and ills which it his creditors is he who now owns a big brings on tend to make its victims more

> > In addition to this article, THE SUNDAY

are the heirs to untold wealth; what is the | what they consider the best compositions in use of working when a big fortune is drift- the English language, as well as a fine mu ing toward them? When the old house sical composition. Howard's and Town needs repairing and the patient wife wants | send's letters, and all the news from every a new dress the frayed garment and the part of the globe.

miserable building are patched up and No one should miss this edition of THE

the good time, which has been coming so widely circulated paper in New England.

### EDITORIAL POINTS.

Now let the Thistle be dry-docked and a careful search made for those alleged blis-There are more than 200,000 pounds of peppermint oil in Wayne county awaiting

sale. Let the girl who eats onions have The astonishing growth of the cold water party in Georgia may be due to the fact that there are 280,000 Baptists in that

FRANKLIN's tomb is in a sadly neglected state, but Philadelphians excuse them-selves by saying they didn't know the

The Juggernaut worship in India is said be on the decline. Since the rams and the raighs have gone into politics they ob ect to being crushed.

lum has been judged a hopeless case be-cause she likes to kiss. If all women who like-well, never mind.

The United States is to have a new 6000 ons armored battleship, costing \$2,376,000 When we get this and one more our navy will consist of two good ships.

There is no law to prevent lovely young women hugging black-nosed and muddy-footed pug dogs on the street, but if they only knew how it looks they wouldn't. The election of POLYDORE DE KEYSER,

the big hotel proprietor, as lord mayor of London shows that the easiest way to reach the British heart is by way of the stomach HARRY HILL has gone out of business

His "dive" is done. It is his time for disappearing, but as his fortune survives, it is likely that he will soon bob up serenely

The selection of William L. Putnam of Maine as a member of the fishery commission is a good one. He is fully able to cope with any intrigue which Mr. CHAMBERLAIN It takes twelve doctors to tell whether

JACOB SHARP is able to go to Sing Sing. By and by a man cannot be hanged uness he has a good constitution, for fear of shocking his nerves. The Prohibitionists have come mighty

near carrying Tennessee, other States show cans are not exulting in the labor move-Civil Service Commissioner OBERLY says

would be naughty for a man in his posi tion to attend a partisan meeting. Well, political meetings will have to worry along. mehow, without him, that's all. It is curious, but all the women who are

now writing so vehemently against early

the vale of years. Somehow the young and good-looking women don't seem to object. SAM SMALL has staked his professional ber of Congress during the present session.

sidered as pricked already. The thing can't The Republican state platform favors liberal appropriations for the navy. The party always did favor that. In the high

old days of Republican rule there never was The Johnson boy of Portland, Me., who took half of his capital and bought a \$1

LEON'S remains the London Standard says to avoid or compromise every cause of distant the head of George Washington was agreement. War, in these times, is too stolen from its tomb at Mt. Vernon and

> The police of Rome have seized the Pope's ubilee medals. The alleged reason was et Rex." and they objected to the "Rex." Their real reason was probably greed, as the Roman police want all they can get.

Mrs. Van Zandt, mother of Nina, uncom promisingly asserts that the condemned man I ever knew." There seems to be no accounting for tastes in the Van Zandt family, or else the courts are dead wrong,

President CLEVELAND is no deadhead, and he will pay the heavy expenses of his Western trip out of his own private purse. This is Jeffersonian purity and the people appraisation of the contraction of the property of the property of the property of the people appraisation.

[Charles Mackay.] In idle mood I touched the springs That opened wide the secret drawer To gaze on half-forgotten things
That waked the memories of yore; Small scraps of letters loosely tied-With silken bands of faded blue. Wrung from my heart when life was new,

Of a young angel heavenly fair— And long since numbered with the dead— A dark brown tress—the sole remains Of a brave woman lost and gone, The partner of my joys and pains,
Whose smile made sunlight where it shone.

I sighed. I kissed them like a fool-Although perhaps the fool was wise With wisdom learned in sorrow's school-

For merchandise in scandal's mart, To satisfy the clamorous greed
Of scribblers who'd dissect my heart
When I lay slumbering in the mold,
Unwesting of fame's noisy blast—

From shadows of long ended strife
And unknown agonies of youth! All but the lock of hair I crave

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# \$400 for \$1-30



To the Readers of the Boston Globe: -On receipt of only \$1.30 we will mail to any address, postage prepaid, one year's subscription to the WEEKLY GLOBE, a copy of the beautiful magazine, SUNSHINE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN, and the following Lithoed Water-Color Engravings, reproduced in the highest style of art from well-known paintings of Ida Waugh, and pronounced by competent critics to be works of unusual merit.

The Weekly Globe for one year, postage prepaid, \$1.00 The Weekly Globe is known to everybody as the newsiest, brightest, the most instructive and entertaining weekly newspaper in the world. It will speak for itself against all competitors. Two Lithoed Water Colors. 2.50

Two distinct lithoed water colors, by Ida Waugh, the great American artist, soft in tone and as natural as life in expression, of a size suitable for framing, and of a style and beauty to adorn every parlor. Both are entirely new subjects, and were never offered before this year, in this or any other country. (These engravings are in pairs—Rosycheeks and Little Sunbeam, and Fast Asleep and Wide Awake. Subscribers will please say which pair they prefer.)

Sunshine for Little Children. SUNSHINE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN is a large 24-page folio, printed from large type, and

containing some of the best wood engravings ever shown in this country, and bound in covers hand-somely decorated with colored lithographs. The reading matter has been carefully selected to secure the highest literary and moral value. It is a beautiful present for all seasons of the year.

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We are glad to be able to hold out such valuable premiums to our readers, and to all we extend a cordial invitation to forward us their names. The "Offer" will only be delivered on receipt of One Dollar and Thirty Cents, and all orders should be addressed to



50

# THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

Commenting on the stealing of NAPO- The Great Prince Left the Angels to Hush the Groans of Fallen Man.

> Earth Had No Place for Him But a Manger, with Straw for a Pillow.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 2.-The capacity for a still larger audience has been made at the Brooklyn Tabernacle. An adjoined lectureroom has been built, so that during the week it is used by itself, but on the Sabbath it is thrown into the main auditorium and

he will pay the heavy expenses of his Westerr trip out of his own private purse. This
is Jeffersonian purity, and the people appreto the secondary of the property of the

Solomon Had in Gold six hundred and eighty million pounds, and in silver £1,029,000.377 sterling. But a millionnaire, but the quadrillionnaire of heaven. To describe his celestial surroundings the Bible uses all colors, gathering ting them as agate in the temple window There stood the Prince, surrounded by those who had under their wings the velocity of millions of miles in a second, rich in love, rich in adoration, rich in power, rich in worship, rich in holiness, rich as

But one day there was a big disaster in a department of God's universe. A race fallen! A world in ruins! Our planet the scene of catastrophe! A globe swinging out into darkness, with mountains, and seas, and islands, an awful centrifugal of sin seeming to overpower the beautiful centripetal of righteousness, and from it a groan reached heaven. Such a sound had never been heard there.

At that one groan the Prince rose and started for the outer gate and descended into the night of this world. Out of what a bright harbor into what rough sea. "Stay with us," cried angel after angel and potentate.

"No." said the Prince, "I cannot stay: I But one day there was a big disaster in

TABERNACLE SERMONS.

Heaven the Headquarters of the Universe.

The Great Prince Left the Angels to Hugh the Greans of Fallen War.

In the Great Prince Left the Angels to the Universe than a bar of the Great Prince Left the Angels to the Great Prince than the Great Prince Left the Angels to the Great Prince Left the Great Prince Left the Great Prince Left the Great Prince Left the Angels the Great Prince Left the Great Prin

Plenty of golden chalices for the favored to drink out of, but our Prince must put his lips to the bucket of the well by the roadside after He had begged for a drink. Poor?

lished, but He composed His antobiography in a most compressed way. He said: "I have trodden the wine-press alone."

I can think now of only two well-to-domen who espoused His cause—Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea. His friends for the most part were people who, in that climate, where ophthalmy or inflammation of the eyebal is weeps ever and anon as a scourse, had become blind, sick beople who people, in whose family there was some one dead or dying. If he had a purse at all it was empty, or we would have heard what was done with the contents at the dove-cote, the rabbit in its burrow, the silk worm in its cocoon. The pigeon in the dove-cote, the rabbit in its burrow, the silk worm in its cocoon. Le bee in its hive is better provided for, but the contents at the dove-cote, the rabbit in its burrow, the silk worm in its cocoon. Lebes he had every sindenly and the endissolved it in vinegar and swallowed it. But when our prince, according to the evangulst, in his last hours took the vinegar, in it had been dissolved all the pearls of his havenly roughty to the search of the corner of the first search of the corner of the corner of the first search of the corner of the corner

who, though He was rich, for your sakes became poor."

But what a fruitful coming down to take us so gloriously up! When Artaxerxes was hunting, Tirebazus, who was attending him, showed the king a rent in his garment. The king said: "How shall I mend it?" "By giving it to me," said Tirebazus. Then the king gave him the robe, but commanded him never to wear it as it would be inappropriate. See the startling and comforting fact. While our Prince throws off the habit, he not only allows us to wear it, but commands us to wear it, and it will become us well, and for the poverties of our spiritual state we may put on the splendor of heavenly regalement.

bright harbor into what rough sea. "Stay with us." cried angel after angel and potentate after potentate.

"No." said the Prince, "I cannot stay; I must be off for that wreck of a world. I must stop that groan. I must hush that distress. I must fathom that way. I must redeem those nations. Farewell, thrones and temples, companions cherubic, seraphic, archangelic! Excuse this absence, for I will come back again, carrying on my shoulders a ransomed world. Till this is done I choose earthly scoff to heavenly acclamation, and a cattle pen to a king's palace, frigid zone of earth to atmosphere of celestial radiance. I have no time to lose, for hark ye to the groan that grows

a chip into the water in one direction, and it would roll on into the German ocean, or he could throw a chip unto the water in another direction, and it would roll on into the German ocean, or he could throw a chip in the could throw a chip in another direction, and it would roll on into the water in one direction, and it would roll on into the water in one direction, and it would roll on into the German ocean, or he could throw a chip in the could roll on into the German ocean, or he could throw a chip in the could throw a chip

### THE DEATH RECORD.

"Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich yet for your sakes He became poor."

Our world opened for Him nothing better than a barn door.

After his death the world rushed in to take an inventory of His goods, and the entire aggregate was the garments He had worn, bearing on them the dust of the high way and the saturation of the sea. Paul in my text did not go so far from hitting the mark, did he, when he said of the missionary Prince: "For your sake He became poor?"

The world could have treated Him better if it had chosen. It had all the means for making His earthly condition comfortable. Only a few years before when Pompey, the general, arrived at Brindisi he was greeted with arches and a costly column which celebrated the 12,000,000 people whom he had killed or conquered, and he was allowed to wear his triumphal robe in the Senate.

Plenty of golden chalices for the favored.

Plenty of golden chalices for the favored.

Have the Peace was the Peace and Mrs. Emma Skerrett, the actress, died last week at the Peabody House, Philadel-baix the Peabody House, Philadel-baix the Peabody House, Philadel-baix week at the Peabody House, Philadel-b

Henry Linden, one of the oldest actors in the country, died in New York on the 27th ult. He was born in Richmond, Va., Oct. 2, 1831. He made his debut as a supernumerary in Philadelphia in 1846. Mr. Linden's real name was Collins. In 1861 he married Laura Bentley, an actress.

ever to have great commercial value in America.

No English textbooks being obtainable, I had to acquire my knowledge of Volapuk through the medium of other languages, chiefly Spanish. It was child's play. The language is scientific, regular, absolutely phonetic, and its rules have no exceptions. Whoever understands grammar can learn Volapuk in less than a week. The only labor is in memorizing the vocabulary. That is easy enough for English speaking people, because nine-tenths of the words are taken from English.

The first American Volapuk grammar will be issued this fall, and in advance of its publication I will "give away" a few points.

There is no article, "a," "an" and "the" being utterly needless.

Nouns have four cases, nominative, gentive, dative and accusative. Thus; bim, a tree; bima, bime, bimi; plural; bims, bimas, bimes, bimis.

Accent the last syllable of all words and pronounce vowels as in Italian.

Accent the last syllable of all words and pronounce vowels as in Italian.

Adjectives end with a "k," and come after the nouns, even numerals. Thus: "buk gudik," the good book.

O added to an adjective makes an adverb. "Gudiko" must mean "well."

All verbs are conjugated exactly alike. Here is the present tense of "to be": binob, binol, binom; binobs, binols, binoms. Other tenses are made by prefixing vowels, such as ebinob, I have been, obinob, I shall be, etc. Volapuk isn't difficult. It won't injure anybody to learn it. New York. FREDERICK.

Dividing Up the Property. To the Editor of The Globe:

A man dies and leaves his property, real Mass. and personal, to his wife in this way, she to support, or if the income not being suff death the property to revert to the children. son. For value received the son gives a cuit claim deed to his mother and relinquishes all claim on the estate consequently the property would go to the two

daughters, upon the death of their mother. Now, the question I would like to ask is this: If one of the daughters die, leaving no children or will, would the surviving sister be the sole heir, the son having died previously, leaving three children? B. T.

one-third, or one-ninth each; the daughters having four-ninths each and the son one-ninth, which would descend to his three children, and upon decease of one of the sisters they would inherit of her one-half of four-ninths, or two-ninths, and the other sister the other two-ninths.

PEOPLE'S LAWYER.

To Take Out the Rust. To the Editor of The Globe:

To take out iron rust or must from white paint on outside of buildings: Raw linseed oil, three-fourths: ammonia and grain alcohol, one-eighth each. Mix, and shake up when applying. If very dirty use a little fine pumice stone. Apply with soft cloth. Rub lightly and wipe off.

PAINTER.

Life Among the Anarchists.

[Chicago Tribune.]
A squad of six or eight police officers immed on a grip car at Adams street yesmidable display?" asked a Tribune man who happened to be on the car. "We've been drilling," answered one of "What kind of drill do you get?"

"Drill with the rifle; .48 Winchesters, other day, and the rest of the boys get it the days we don't. Every policeman on the force gets the same thing. Rifles are the thing nowadays, and don't you forget it. A hundred officers with Winchesters will do more good than 1000 with revolvers and clubs. It beats all how clumsy some of the boys is with the guns: I don't believe they ever saw one till we was put to drillin'. O, sure; we get the hull thing, marchin' and firing. Mebbe ye didn't know that we've got rifles for every officer on the force. Well. we have, and the boys is gettin' mighty handy with the little pumpers. Yes, it's on general principles we're drillin', but mebbe we're not gettin' any the less of it on account of them Anarchists over in the jail.' Here the officer winked cheerfully and climbed off the car. other day, and the rest of the boys get it the

Frightening the Ignorant Natives. The late naval manœuvres on the English coast were taken in sober earnest by the ignorant lower classes of natives in Bombay. The rough translations of the English telegrams, "Capture of Falmouth," "Seizure of ironclads." Thames," etc., set the community in the greatest state of excitement, and they finally believed that Eugland was actually in the hands of an enemy. Their emotions were probably not entirely fiattering to their masters.

MUSIC FOR THE MILLION

# The Boston Folio

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ACENTS WANTED.

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A lock of radiant golden hair That once adorned a glorious head

And taking counsel with my thought I asked myself, mid haze of tears, Why these fond relics, fancy-fraught, Should live beyond my span of years? Live with their tale of thought or deed.

The sacred secrets of the past? To build romances from my life, Or weave the lies that seem like truth.

Anarchist, Spies, is "the most Christlike filled by those sitting or standing. Not- Born in another man's barn and eating at withstanding the enlargement, the crowds that go away not able to get inside the building are greater this fall than ever before.

The text of the sermon was it Corinthians, chapter viii, verse 9: "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor:"

Dr. Talmage said: "That all the worlds before with the crowds that go away not able to get inside the in another man's table, and cruising the lake another man's table, and cruising the lake another man's table, and cruising the lake in another man's table, and cruising the lake another man's table, and cruising the lake in another man's table, and cruising t withstanding the enlargement, the crowds another man's table, and cruising the lake

# VOLUNTEER AND THISTLE.

The Boston Centreboard Beats the Scotch Thistle

in Two Races Sailed in Calm and Extremely Rough Weather.

America Still Holds the Yachting Championship.

and Irex, seemed to justify the enthusiasm of her owners and the British public. It was believed that the boat was far superior to any yet built, and the confidence in the ability was so great as to make even the wisest yachtsmen careful about expressing an opinion. In the meantime Mr. Burgess, the designer of the Mayflower and Puritan, set about the work of designing a rival to the new competitor, and the result was the new centreboard sloop Volunteer. Her performances in the trial races easily demonstrated her ability to lead the best of American flyers, and after a trial with the Mayflower in New York harbor, she was chosen to be the defender of the cup.

The day set for the first of the three races was on the 27th ult. The morning opened hazy and foggy, and almost a dead calm prevailed. During the morning the weather cleared somewhat, and by 11.17 the racers stood off and on near the starting line. The race was over what is known as the "inside" course. Among the fleet waiting patiently for the start were the Puritan. Atlantic, Galatea, Shamrock and Bitania. At 12.03 the breeze was about eight miles and coming in puffs from the south. At 12.32 the start was made, but the wind was light and fickle and it was 2.26 when the Volunteer, leading, rounded the Southwest Spit buoy. At 3.45 the Volunteer rounded Sandy Hook lightship and at 3.55, when on her way home, passed the Thistle made the turn at 4.02.05. The wind had freshened after passing the Hook, and there was really a very pretty sea, but whether it were wind or calm, all seemed to favor the Volunteer, Lis true that the Thistle made up some little of her loss after turning the lightship, reaching buoy 10 something less than 17 minutes behind the Volunteer, but by this time a matter of three or four minutes counted for little in the general result. From buoy 10 all reaching and windward work ceased and it was a straight run home. The Volunteer set her spinnaker and came along. The Thistle was then so far behind as to be hardly visible through the haze and

her spinnaker, that famous silk one, and Iollowed.

The Volunteer sailed down between the lines of waiting steamers and across the line at 5.28.26<sup>1</sup>4, making her elapsed time 4 hours 53 minutes 18 seconds. She received a noisy greeting from the assembled multitude on the water. Then there was a long wait for the Thistle. The breeze picked up and she came in merrily, every sail drawing, at 5.45.52<sup>5</sup>%, making her elapsed time 5.12.41<sup>3</sup>%.

The second race should have come off on Thursday, the course being the outside one, but the weather was so wretchedly bad and foggy that the race had to be postponed until Friday. The Thistle has had several alterations made in her sails and ballast, and was pronounced in good trim by Mr. Bell, who had an idea that the change will gestore her to her old form.

THE SECOND RACE.

In a Fresh Breeze the Thistle is Badly Left by the Yankee Boat.

New York, Sept. 30.—Score victory No. 2 for the Volunteer. At the very start of the race today the question was fought out to a decisive issue. The centreboard boat worked quickly to windward of the cutter, and left her in every foot of the windward work. The wonderful speed that the Thispeen credited with proves to be among British vachts, she is no fit company for the champion of the American fleet.

The Electra, the judges' boat, took up her position at 10.05 o'clock. She was an eighth of a mile to the southward of the Scotland lightship. The starting line was between the Electra and the lightship. The tug Haviland ranged alongside, and Chairman Kortright called out her instructions. They were:

The question is not one to come before his commission.

Referring to the fact that the vessels seized last year and ordered by the President to be released had not vet been given up, he says: "The vessels in question are deckless boats or fishing smacks of but little value, which probably accounts for the lections of the courts.

Secretary John H. Bird of the New York Yacht Club received a challenge Friday night for a race for the America's cup next

year. It caused no surprise, as it was gen-

rally known here that a challenge was to be handed in after the races, in case the Thistle was beaten. Mr. Bird declines to

tell who the challenging party is, but it is

thought J. Mackie of Glasgow. Scot.. a member of the Royal Northern Yacht Club of Scotland, is the party. He told Lieutenant Henn, a week ago, that he had a challenge ready in case the Thistle was defeated. There is a defect in the challenge, and some changes will have to be made in it before it receives official notice.

It is possible that several more interesting yacht races may be sailed before the season closes. The Larchmont club is considering the advisability of offering prizes for the big sloops, provided the Thistle enters, while J. Malcolm Forbes is reported to have said at the New York Yacht Club house, the night after the race between the Volunteer and Thistle, hat he wished to sail a match race with the Puritan against the Thistle. Mr. Forbes hopes to get on a race with the Thistle this fall, to test the relative speed of the Genesta, against which both the Puritan and Thistle have competed. It is likely that some arrangement to this end will be effected in a few days.

Mr. Muir of Dumbarton, Scot., the owner

JOHN SWINTON DECLINES. He Will Not Head the Progressive Labor State Ticket.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.-Webster Hall was crowded tonight by delegates and members of the Progressive Labor party assembled to ratify the nominations made at the convention. William Penn Rogers presided. The following letter from John Swinton declining the nomination of secretary of state was

read:
To the centlemen of the committee of the Progressive Labor Party:
I am grateful to the State convention of the Progressive Labor party for its action in unanimously nominating me as candidate for secretary of State. It is out of my power to accept the nomination thus courteeously and generously offered. That the Progressive Labor party in the momentuous struggle to sustain the principles that lie at the foundation of our beloved country's freedom and hopes may win success, is the most sincere wish of yours fraternally,
John Swinton.

Belongs to the Courts.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Secretary Bayard says the Behring Sea sealer question is Though she is easily the first one to be settled by the decisions of the

Were:
"Log off 20 knots east by north. Then anchor, and wait till the boats round you. If the weather is thick, blow four whistles at intervals of a minute."

At 10.30 the preparatory signal was given, and the starting times were:

We were the lack of inclination on the part of their owners to go after them. They are beached in a rough, rude region, about 200 miles from any settlement, and their owners probably do not consider them worth going after. One of the main points which led to the discontinuance of the prothe lack of inclination on the part of their owners to go after them. They are beached in a rough, rude region, about 200 miles from any settlement, and their owners probably do not consider them worth going after. One of the main points which led to the discontinuance of the proceeding with regard to these vessels was their trifling value, and up to the present time the United States has not been asked to pay a single cent of damages. Since the three smaller vessels were seized large ships have been drawn into the controversy, and the whole subject will be considered together. There has been no unnecessary delay so far as the State Department knows, and the case is now awaiting its turn in the courts."

The off 20 Months east by north. Then anchor, and wait till the bown round you an anchor, and wait till the bown round you are an anchor, and wait till the bown round you are an anchor, and wait till the bown round you are an anchor, and they are the wait of a minute."

At 10.50 the preparatory signal was given, and the starting times were. "The first the string times were."

The Thistle was timed 29% seconds shead of the Volunteer I. The yachts were now off on the star board of work, First the process of the Volunteer I. The yachts were now off on the star board of work, First the process of the Volunteer wheel, and the wait of the wait is aloop would shoot out on the Thistle out to windward of her tival."

The Volunteer was then was for yards to the wind ward of her tival. "The volunteer would round the volunter the white sacop would shoot out on the Thistle was the was to yards to the windward of her tival."

The wind her would round the volunter would round the process of the water and the volunter would round the volunter would round the volunter would round the outer mark 15 corns." The World's Edw ywere abreast the big hold. "The race was then as good as settled, the bean to resemble a procession, and specially the warm of the windward of the would be the windward of the would be the wind the world was the was the was to yard to the windward of the would be the windward of the would be the wind ward of the would be the wind ward of the would be the windward the would be the windward of the would be the windward of the wo

ACENTS WANTED To make money for themselves and The Weekly Globe. With our new water colors to show, you can get a subscriber in almost every house. Address The Weekly Globe, Boston,



sign, which is far from doing it justice, is given with this. On the left side of the skirt was a panel of white which showed for only about half the distance up the skirt, the blue cloth being laced together over it, above that point, with a wide gold braid, which was tied with loops and ends at the bottom. The front was long and plain with a little draped fulness on the right side, and the back drapery was long and graceful. The plain bodice had high collar, vest front and wide turned-over collar, or revers, of white, and was laced down the front with gold braid like the side. There was a little coat with tight fitting back and loose straight fronts of the blue, and the head covering was the regulation yachting can with gold band. But The declination was formally received, and Mr. Schevitch nominated for secretary of State, J. Edward Hall, secretary and treasurer of the Machinist Trades' District Assembly.

ABOUT THE SEALER QUESTION.

Belongs to the Scotlement

Belongs to the Courts.



was formed of crinkled gold thread lying loosely on the surface of the cloth, and, at the top of the blossom, doubled under and caught down so that it looked as fluffy and soft as though it were a real thistle in a new variety.

soft as though it were a real thistle in a new variety.

Another lovely gown made for the races was of dark blue serge trimmed with broad and narrow white mohair braid. The drapery was long and straightin front, trimmed with the braid and in the square corner was embroidered with a "fouled" anchor. There was a straight panel on the right side trimmed with rows of the braid, and the full back draperies hung in straight folds to the hem. The body had a square sailor collar in the back, embroidered in each corner with the fouled anchors, and showing a vest and high standing collar in front covered with rows of the narrow braid



as we have already said, are unusually pretty this season, jaunty and becoming. Two or three of Redfern's latest designs are

shown in the accompanying cuts, and need no explanation.

The materials used for the new jackets are "face" cloths, a ladies' cloth or lightweight broadcloth, when they are made up with suits. These cloths come in the most beautiful colors this season, Gobelin blue, London smoke, a dark slate color, the brilliant royal blues, olives in many shades, golden browns, and splendid rich-looking dark red colors. Braided, trimmed with cloth of another, or with fur, these make lovely little garments. Thus a very handsome dark blue gown had a plaited skirt, with a wide box plait in front of the skirt, which was braided in black, the back being composed of a long, full and very graceful. shown in the accompanying cuts, and need

drapery. The bodice had jacket-like fronts over a black braided vest, and the standing collar and cuffs were done to match. The little silk-lined jacket was also braided, and the whole made a most charming costume.

A separate jacket made of garnet face cloth was shaped like a plain body or basque, and had the fronts, the standing collar and the cuffs elaborately braided with two kinds of gold braid, one a coarse Russia braid, the other worn like a mohair.

A lovely little gray jacket had a close-fitting white vest embroidered with fine "oxydized" braid. This is a new thing, made of silver and dark gray thread combined, and the effect is exquisite. The design of this little coat was new also. The fronts were turned back in lapels above, silk lined, with straight-edged fronts, which were cut away at the waist line just like a gentleman's dress coat, though not so far the last link that binds Canada to England is not weakened and severed, as it easily might be by our neglect of Canada's interests or indifference to her just rights."

GLADSTONE'S PLAN.

He will Soon Explain His Scheme for Irish Home Rule.

London, Oct. 1.—Mr. Gladstone has accepted the challenge of Mr. Chamberlain and other Liberal-Unionists, and answers their taunt that he dare not risk making an

LONDON, Oct. 1.—Mr. Gladstone has accepted the challenge of Mr. Chamberlain their taunt that he dare not risk making an explicit statement of the home rule propos als with which he intends to replace his bills of 1886, when the Liberals shall again

control the government.

In refutation of the assertions of his opponents Mr. Gladstone has caused it to be understood that he will explain his new ponents air. Grasson will explain his new inderstood that he will explain his new Irish scheme at the coming congress of the Liberal federation, and will also take that opportunity to outline his plans for land and local government reforms in Great Britain. The Welsh Liberals have been authoritatively informed that Mr. Gladstone has decided that the time is favorable for the disestablishment of the Welsh church, and the Scotch Liberals are in expectation of receiving a similar declaration.

The English Liberals are hopeful that

At the fortnightly meeting of the Irish National League in Dublin last week many Englishmen were enrolled as members.

At the instance of the National League tenants on the Kingston estate have applied to have their rents fixed under the land act.

act.

The Unionists in England are urging still greater coercion in Ireland, and also that English members of Parliament who have been present at proclaimed meetings be prosecuted. The Irish landlords have hit upon a new method to check operations under the plan of campaign. They are attaching the bank-ing deposits and company shares of non-paying tenants.

pearl buttons. This same design was very pretty also made up in blue and white, the vest embroidered with gold, and fastened with gold buttons.

A lovely gown of gray face cloth with plain skirts and "oxydized" braiding on the bodice was shown also, a perfect poem of a dress, and another of blueish slate-colored diagonal cloth was almost equally pretty, with long full drapery in front, side panels braided in the oxydized braid, and two plaits either side embroidered in gray and steel beads. The bodice was plain, with a white vest embroidered to match the skirt trimming, and the buttons were of steel.

A very pretty and simple black gown in a diagonal stripe, seen at this same establishment, had a front of a big triple box plait, drawn up a little at the sides so as to look as if draped slightly. On the sides were wide straight panels of black faille Francaise in a heavy rep, set underneath the plaits and contrasting very prettily with the dress material.

(For information received thanks are due Messrs. Redfern & Sons, New York.)

The Itilicia cutting the strength of the doings of suppressed branches of the Mational League.

A number of emergency men who were engaged in seizing cattle near Arklow on the 2ski instant, being restred, irred a volley of revolver and rifle shots. John Kinsella, 30 years old, was killed and several persons were wounded.

Mr. Gladstone says "it is difficult to over rate the effect which the government's acquittal upon the case before them they would be unworthy of their liberties."

Timothy D. Sullivan, Lord Mayor of Dublin, who is the proprietor of several newspapers, and William O'Brien, publisher of United Ireland, have been summoned to appear at the Police Court on Wednesday, the 5th prox., to answer to the charge of publishing reports of the doings of suppressed branches of the National League.

At the hearing in the Mitchellstown (Ire.) inquest last week Sergeant Brennan stated

League.
At the hearing in the Mitchellstown (Ire.) inquest last week Sergeant Brennan stated that he had charge of the police who went to the assistance of the party escorting the government reporter toward the speakers' platform. When he retreated to the barracks he thought the building would be levelled over the heads of the police by the crowd, and he fired in the direction of the crowd and where a body was found. He aimed to kill.

FINANCIAL.

THE IRISH SITUATION. T. P. O'Connor on the Working of the

Coercion Act-Notes of the Struggle. There is very little of genuine interest

from Ireland, and, as a consequence, T. P. O'Connor makes up in vehemence of

language for the lack of interest. The gov-

ernment appears to be sternly repressing

the National League, and the leaders of the party take comfort in the fact that they can

on foot.

The most encouraging feature of the situation is that the government is being beaten all along the line in its policy of intimida-

orously as ever, in some respects with greater energy than before. In every part of Ireland the National League holds bravely on, performing its duties in defiance of the proclamations and edicts of the landlord

HOME RULE AND THE FISHERIES.

tional Questions.

THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

and do occasionally hold a secret and hurried meeting in a field. It is noticeable that the recognized leaders of the Irish home rule party are nowhere today. Mr. O'Brien and a certain crowd of his particular kind seem to be running the machine, and Mr. Parnell is singularly silent. Mr. Davitt is in America. Sir Thomas Esmond and Arthur O'Connor will be here this week, to "whoop'er up" in the interest of National League finances. The condition of affairs in Ireland, as told by T. P. O'Connor, shows at least that the National League is not dead, and that the writer is very much alive. If hard words and fiery adjective: could beat the "brutal Balfour," the Irish secretary would be in a poor plight. The fiery home ruler says:

The bloody work of the Tories in Ireland goes on apace. I have seen a letter from an Irish official written to a friend declaring his fear that Balfour and his unscrupulous agents are doing their best to exasperate the Irish people and to provoke desperate uprisals.

The writer asserts that he never knew such a spirit reign in Dublin Castle as now. All the worst men of the day are to the front, and rejoicing in the devilish, business on foot.

The most encouraging feature of the site. the recognized leaders of the Irish home Boston Stock Exchange. BEFORE CALLS BONDS.

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5000 do......... 2784
LAND COS. 00 A. T & S F.10414 105 do... 10414 105 do... 10416 750 do... 10446 110 do... 10446 110 do... 10448 TELEPHONE COS. 100 Am Bell...220

FIRST CALL 250 West End. 265/8 200 do....... 267/8 MISCELLANEOUS. 26 LamsonStS 541/2 BETWEEN CALLS.

proclamations and edicts of the landlord party.

Every day intensifies the sympathies of the English Democracy with the people of Ireland. The proofs multiply hourly. The crowing of the Unionist journals over the Home Rule party is now all over. Instead of shouting victory over a defeated foe, they are abjectly entreating the government not to give way now, because success has not come to them as soon as they anticipated.

That even Chamberlain is fast developing into a Tory of the Castlereagh stripe was shown by his recent utterances in public and private. He has had to change his note, and, after too hastily appliading the Mitchellstown police to the very echo, now hypocritically affects to regret the shooting of innocent men. RAILROADS. 100 Mex Cen. 14<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 35 do..... 15 200 N Y & N E 40<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 100 do..... 40<sup>1</sup>/<sub>8</sub> 100 do ... 407/8 300 do ... 407/8 150 do ... 397/8 150 do ... 398/4 100 do ... 398/8 200 Rutiand pf 38 50 Summit Br 9 MINING cos. 250 Dunkin ... 11/4 LAND COS. #5000 Cn,B&Q 48 Den Ex... 95½ \$1000 NY&NE2d101 \$1000 OreShL6s. 97 BAILBOADS. 17 A. T&S F.104 687 do. . . . . 10384 400 do. . . . 10358 250 do. . . 10478 400 do. . . 10379 100 At & Pac. . 1078 100 do. . . . 1088 100 do...... 103/4 100 Cal South.. 441/4 200 do...... 44 200 do...... 44 100 Cleve & C. pref..... 26 50 Cen Mass... 411/2 100 do....... 261/8
TELEPHONE COS.
80 Am Bell... 220
MISCELLANEOUS.
100 LamsonSt8 543/4
10 do....... 541/2 21 go.........135 8 Eastern pf.130 18 Fitchburg pref..... 963/4 SECOND CALL.

Mitchellstown police to the very echo, now hypocritically affects to regret the shooting of innocent men.

Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, who has taken office as Buller's successor as Irish undersecretary, is a good creature enough. He is, of course, a Unionist, or he could not have received the appointment, but in other respects his reputation so far is that of a mild-tempered gentleman, cast somewhat after the Buller type.

Only two things can happen to him; either he will under official pressure swiftly develop into a brutal coercionist, or, like Buller, he will sicken of duties repugnant to his ideas of right and justice and expire politically of disgust. Probably his will be the latter fate.

The brutal conduct of the officials to one of the Woodford prisoners in Kilkenny lail has just come to light. It is a revolting story of barbaric cruelty. The prisoner was a man of gigantic stature, one of the strongest men in the neighborhood in which he lived. He was sentenced to 18 months in jail for defending his father's home.

Soon after he entered the jail he wasted rapidly away and was seized with diarrhea. His condition was known to the officials, but notwithstanding the certainty that he would die unless removed and cared for, he was allowed to lie in his cold cell, instead of being at once taken to the hospital.

At last, in his extremety, he was unable RAILROADS.
25 C. Bur & N 68
15 K C. S& M 74
7 Metrop'n H100
MINING 008.
150 Bonaniza... 1
LAND 008.
50 Boston ... 71/4
500 West End. 201/4
125 do .... 204/8 RALEOADS.

RALEOADS.

425 A. 7 & S F.103%
100 do...860 .10378
102 do....10334
100 do....b3 .10334
100 do....b3 .1033/2
100 do....b3 .1033/2
100 do....b3 .1033/2 125 do 264/2 250 do 265/2 200 do b3 265/8 160 do b3 26 500 do b3 26 300 do b3 26 100 Cal South. 431/4 AFTER CALLS. stead of being at once taken to the hospital.

At last, in his extremity, he was unable even to stretch his hand to the bell to call for the doctor or other aid, and he expired before the next visit of the guard.

This scandalous outrage has greatly stirred up public feeling in the vicinity. There was an affecting scene over the burial of this unfortunate victim of official brutality. The funeral ceremonies were attended by William O'Brien and leading men of Kilkenny and elsewhere. He was the first, but I fear he will not be last, of Ireland's prison martyrs this year of royal jubilee. \$10000 A&Pac inc 27 \$2000 C,K&W5s. 9434 \$5000 do........ 5384 

10 Am Bell.219 United States Bonds. LONDON, Sept. 29.—Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at Birmingham today, said that no one was more sincerely animated by friendly feelings toward America than he, and no one more desired to maintain good relations between England and America. He referred to Canada's progress, and with reference to the fisherics dispute

Bond and Stock Prices at 2.30 P. M.

friendly feelings toward America than he, and no one more desired to maintain good relations between England and America. He referred to Canada's progress, and with reference to the fisheries dispute said it was England's duty to secure for Canada a fair presentment of her claims. The home rule question, he said, had no right to claim the first attention of the House of Commons to the exclusion of questions of local government, protection of lite at sea, temperance, and other important subjects. He praised Lord Randolph Churchill as the first statesman in years who had advanced the subject of economy in public expenditure. He blamed John Morley and Sir William Vernon Harcourt for not defining their home rule, the people of Ireland really wanted home rule. The speech was received with enthusian.

Mr. Chamberlain denied that he had accepted the appointment to the fisheries commission in order to evade the responsibility of declaring his opinions on current political questions, but said that when following the Libera', precedent at the time of the Alabama arbitration, Lord Salisbury, who differed politically (cries of "Oh," who differed politically (cries of "Oh," "Oh"), asked him to accept the position, he felt that an opportunity was afforded him of rendering important services to the three great English speaking communities. He did not believe that differences could possibly arise between two such nations which could not be honorably and amicably settled. He continued:

"England is almost an impartial observer." 

and Weak Markets.

The quality of the new crop so far received is not of the best. The effects of premature ripening are found in a rather short-stapled product.

Figuring on the growing crop is a favorite pursuit of many cotten men, and while estimates as usual differ widely, considerable talk is heard of a 6,600,000 bale crop. In view of the very heavy immediate movement, however, this estimate furnishes little or no assistance to the market.

From an elaborate table published in Bradstreet's it appears that during the last five years there has been a gratifying increase in the amount of cotton cloth sold abroad. In 1883 the quantity was 137,700,751 yards, and in 1884 it was upward of 2,000,000 yards less, or 135,191,745 yards in all. Since 1884 the record is one of continuous growth. The amount of goods, colored and uncolored, exported in 1885 was 147,544,718 yards, in 1886 193,841,353 yards, and in 1887 204,601,487 yards. Comparing 1887 with 1883 the gain in five years amounts to 49 per cent.

HARDWARES.

Such as Pig Iron, Steel Rails, Copper and Nails,

While there are no exciting features in any branch of the trade in metals, a steady business is under way in most lines. Certainly nothing to cause discouragement is apparent. Prices are pretty well sustained, though here and there No. 2 X pig is weaker. The product of the furnaces is fully equal to the demand.

In steel rails with the partial cessation of In steel rails with the partial cessation of railroad construction demand has continued quite moderate, with very little disposition to place new orders, and the mills are showing more anxiety to make sales, as their capacity is not close sold ahead for the late autumn and early winter months. Prices range from \$38 to \$37 for deliveries from November into next year. Old rails are in request

Interest to the season's catch there has about all arrived from North heavily oversold in spite of large shipments. Though they are practically cut out of the district north and east of Cincinnati, their home demand and the demand from Ohio river points seem to take all that is offered. The imports from the latter country this year so far in the agreeate have been large of late. The exports from the latter country this year so far in the agreeate have been the best for five years, and at least 25 per cent. better than in 1885. The United States bought in Great Britain in August 118,018 tons of iron and steel, as compared with 60,768 tons in August 118,018 tons of iron and steel, as compared with 60,768 tons in August 18,084 tons in August 18,084 tons of some the eight months the quantity shipped has been 21,665 tons, this being 406,084 tons over the quantity for the corresponding period of last year and three and a half times as much as in 1885. These imports have been mostly being from New England characteristics. These imports have been mostly of the corresponding period of last year and three and a half times as much as in 1885. These imports have been mostly of the corresponding period of last year and three and a half times as much as in 1885. These imports have been mostly of the corresponding period of last year and three and a half times as much as in 1885. These imports have been mostly of the corresponding period of last year and three and a half times as much as in 1885. These imports have been mostly of the corresponding period of last year and three and a half times as much as in 1885. These imports have been mostly of the corresponding period of last year and three and the last of the corresponding period of last year and three and the last of the course of six weeks but few last of the corresponding period of last year and three and the last of the corresponding period of last year and three and the last of the corresponding period of last year and three and the last of the corresponding period o

GROCERIES.

An Active Demand for Rice-Coffee Scarce and Likely to be Dear for the Present-Tea Receipts.

One of the principal features of the grocery market has been an active demand for domestic rice. It may prove to be only temporary, but at present is of sufficient extent to attract attention. Great confidence is exhibited in regard to the market, and many now think that not only will present prices be maintained, but, later on, be over 100,000 barrels short of last year although many of the more prominen planters now claim that the shortage wil

although many of the more prominent planters now claim that the shortage will be nearer 200,000 barrels. Foreign rice is also in good demand.

Widely varying estimates of the Brazilian coffee crop are current. Some advices early last week placed the Rio and Santos crops together at 2,500,000 bags. Later in the week another estimate was of 3,250,000 @3,500,000 bags, against 6,128,000 bags last year, which is a practical reduction of 50 per cent., while the East India crops are not likely to produce more than 447,000 piculs, against 1,323,000 piculs last year. It is undisputed that the world's supply of coffee this year will show a very heavy falling off compared with last year. It is believed, moreover, that the shortage is great enough to materially affect consumption. The warehouse deliveries in this country and Europe since July 1 have amounted to 1,587,415 bags, as against 2,634,239 bags last year in the same time. This seems to indicate a decreasing use of the article. The demand in the American markets is moderate.

The shipments of new tea from Japan are somewhat limited in amount, and are chiefly to Pacific coast ports. The total shipments of Formosa are about 2,000,000 pounds less than for the corresponding period last year, although the aggregate for the season is likely to be fully as large.

TRADE TOPICS.

Stuff. Coal went up 25 cents on a ton at retail in Boston last week, and the tendency is toward still higher values. Domestic consumers are laying in their winter supplies, and some of the dealers have orders ahead that it will take them two weeks to fill. From all appearances this is as good a time to buy as there is likely to be this seatime to buy as there is likely to be this seatime to buy as there is likely to be this seatime to buy as there is likely to be this seatime. son. In the city, delivered, stove coal costs \$0.38...\$5.75 and \$6.50, and furnace \$5.50 and \$6 Bay 1s...per ton. At first hands the demand for all Bay 3s... sizes of coal, excepting pea and buckwheat.

cin. Sc Cl. 20 21
Fitchburg. 9834 —
Mex Cem. 1445 —
dopref. 108 1003/2
Og & L Ch. 16 —
Old Colony170
—
dopref. 39 —
Buttand. —
Gopef. 37 —
Mining Stocks.
Allouez. 500
Atlantic. 8% —
Allouez. 500
Atlantic. 8% —
Data Atlantic. 8% —
Data Atlantic. 8% —
Data Man. 1 —
Cal & Hec. 195 200
Dunkin. — 1144
Franklin. 10½ 21
Napa. 1 —
Occola. 23 —
Pewabic. 2 —
Quincy. 48 —
Tamarack. — 100
TELEPHONE STOCKS.
Amer Bell. 229 221
Effe. 333/2 34
Mexican. 1 —
Tamarack. — 100
TELEPHONE STOCKS.
Amer Bell. 229 221
Effe. 333/2 34
Mexican. 1 —
Tropical. — 1
Miscellaneous.
Pul Pal Carl51 162

Ber ton. At first hands the demand for all sizes of coal, excepting pea and buckwheat, greatly exceeds the production, which is greatly exceeds the production,

CURRENTS OF COMMERCE,

produce some 350,000 bushels in all, against nearly 600,000 in 1835, which are now selling at \$2 per sack of 100 pounds. The New Jersey crop is also short. The same story comes from all the West.

Good butter is even firmer than last week and commands full prices. Cheese is also firm, and eggs are in the same box.

IN LEADING MARKETS

Quotations of Staple Products in New

and Weak Markets.

In Increase in Exports of Cloth—
The Metals Steady Though Quiet.

New York on Metals Quiet.

New Tork. Advantage and the Metals of th

4½c. Tin steady; Australian \$23.15. Spelter dull.

St. Louis, Oct. 1.—Flour; steady, Wheat firm; No. 2. 70c Corn firm, 39½c. Oats lower, 24½c. Rarley quiet, 67½c. Whiskey steady, \$1.05. Provisions firm, Pork unchanged, \$44.75 small lots; \$15.25; standard mess, lard, \$6.25; dry salt meats, shoulders, \$5.25; long clears, \$7.80; clear ribs, 7.90; shoulders, \$8.20; bacon shoulders, \$6.25@6.50; long clear and clear ribs, \$8.75@8.85; short clear, \$9.15@9.25; hams, unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 5000 bbls; wheat, 13,000 bush; corn, 38,000 bush; oats, 30,000 bush; barley, 22,000 bush. Shipments—Flour, 5000 bbls; wheat, 6000 bush; corn, 146,000 bush; oats, 1000 bush; corn, 146,000 bush; oats, 1000 bush.

6000 bush; corn, 146,000 bush; cats, 1000 bush.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.— Flour unchanged.
Wheat weak; No. 2 spring, 70% @71c; No. 2 red, 73c. Corn dult; No. 2, 42% @42% c. No. 2 cats, 26c. No. 2 rye, 48c. No. 2 barley, 65c. Provisions slow; mess pork. \$15: lard, \$6.40; dry salted shoulders, \$5.25@5.30; short clear sides, \$8.10@8.15. Whiskey, \$1.10. Receipts—Flour, 11,000 biss; wheat, 48,000 bush; corn, 148,000 bush; oats, 140,000 bush; rye, 5000 bush; barley, 79,000 bush. Shipments—Flour, 23,000 biss; wheat, 17,000 bush; corn, 457,000 bush; oats, 114,000 bush; rye, 1000 bush; barley, 52,000 bush.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET. Receipts of Mackerel Falling Off-A More Liberal Supply Expected from

the Shore. GLOUCESTER, Mass., Oct. 1.-The receipts of mackerel have not been so abundant of late, and prices are a little firmer. The

of the trade believe that there will be a big catch this fall yet.

The codfish market continues firm, with a good demand for both whole and boneless, and the receipts during the week have not been very large. Small Georges are readily asked for, but as the catch has been light this season the demand cannot be supplied. The stock of all kinds of codish is lighter than a year ago, and it is believed that in the course of six weeks but few will remain to be disposed of. The market is decidedly better on barrel herring, and medium split is in better request. Some round shore have arrived and are easily disposed of to the canning factories. The late receipts from the vicinity of Magnolia and Wood Island by the boat fishermen have been sold for \$3 per barrel, fresh. The fresh fish market is good, and the receipts have been very light. Hallbut have been in liberal supply, but prices are firm. There has been no change in the oil market for a long time, and prices are the same as former quotations.

Following are the arrivals, receipts and quotations: Georges, 17; Grand Bank, 7; Western Bank, 2; Lahave, 1; Cape shore, 3; Ipswich bay, 4; Block Island, 2; North bay, 11; south shore, 21; bringing a total of 450,000 pounds of cod, 158,000 pounds of hallbut, 4500 barrels of mackerel, 600 quintals of cured fish, 670 barrels of herring, and 19,000 pounds of pollock.

COD ISH FEOM VESSEL—CARCO LOTS.

	Pollock 2 00
t	Haddock 1 50 @1 75
11	
ш	Hake 2 00
8	Cusk 2 25 @2 50
_	Per quintal.
90	Medium Georges cured cod 3 50 @3 75
n	Large Georges cured cod 4 50 @4 75
	Medium Bank 3 25 @3 50
8	Large Bank 3 75 @4 00
B	Flemish cap 3 75 @4 00
n	Large shore 4 00 @4 191/6
0	Nova Scotia 4 00 @4 25
S	Medium Georges cured cod.         3 50         @3 75           Large Georges cured cod.         4 50         46 75           Medium Bank.         3 25         @3 50           Large Bank.         3 75         @4 00           Flemish cap.         3 75         @4 00           Large shore.         4 00         @4 12½           Nova Scotia.         4 00         @4 25           liske, cured.         2 25         25           Haddock.         3 60         @3 25
3	Haddook 940 709 05
f	Cusk
0	D-W 0 00 00 00 00
0	Pollock
	Pollock. 2 25 @2 50 Pollock, slack salted. 3 00 @3 25
Ė	BONELESS PISH.
	Cents per pound.
y	Best large Georges acknowledged stan-
1	dard 6
	Medium Coopers
1	Medium Georges 0 @ 0-72
	Medium Georges
Э	cod 61/4@ 61/2 Hake, haddock and cusk 41/2@ 43/4
1	Hake, haddock and cusk 4/2@ 4%
0	SMOKED HALIBUT.
s	New Iceland $111\frac{1}{2}@12$ Strips or bricks not guaranteed $11$ Bank smoked $9 @ 91\frac{1}{2}$ Smoked mackerel $11 @12$
0	String or bricks not gnaranteed 1!
	Pank emoked : 9 @ 014
	Smaked mackeyel
8	Smoked mackerel
00	Smoked haddock
2	Smoked salmon
9	Per dozen.
9	Canned mackerel \$1 70@2 00 ]
1	Canned lobsters 1 75@2 00
0	Canned salmon 1 75@2 00
2	Canned salmon       1 75@2 00         Canned hallbut       1 25@1 50         Canned trout       1 25@1 50
r	Canned trout 1 25@1 50
-	PICKLED FISH.
	Per bbl.
56	
	Alewives #4 00 @ 4 25
23	No. 1 shad
	Per bbl.   Per bbl.     No. 1 shad.     11 00 @ 12 00

8 00 5 00 @ 5 25 2 25 @ 2 50 10 50 @11 00 5 00 4 00 6 00 @ 6 50 6 00 @ 3 25 3 00 4 00 @ 4 25 A Heavy Demand for Coal, with Ris- Porgie ing Prices-Onions Scarce-Dairy Hali Fresh halibut, Georges...... Fresh halibut, Bank...... Pickled cod tongues. 8 00 @ 8 50 Pickled cod tongues and sounds. 9 00 Clear sounds. 12 00 @13 00

BOSTON MARKETS.

Produce.

BUTIER.—There has been g. little more active demand the past week in the butter market and a firmer feeling is manifested, especially for choice grades. Extra fresh-made Northern creamery is well held, but sales are slow. Fine fresh Dairy lots are in good demand and some lots have sold above quotations. The lower grades continue in about the same condition as last week, with only interest the same condition as last week, with only interest the same condition. Boston, Monday, October 3.

Flour and Grain

fleet has about all arrived from North
Bay, and the result of the season's catch
there has been almost a failure. But the
dealers expect a more liberal supply from
myood demand for both whole and boneless, and

Tallow—The market is steady, and quiet. Forlowing are quotations:
Tallow, prime, 4@46%; Country, 314@4: Bone,
314@31%; grease, light, 27%; do, dark, 214; do,
chin, 1; do, naphtha, 1; do, hard, 41/2.
WOOL—The receipts of the week have been 5079
bales domestic and 1404 bales foreign, against
7847 bales domestic and 362 bales foreign for
the corresponding week in 1880.

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET,

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, September 30:

Western cattle, 1035; Eastern cattle, 277; Northern cattle, 397. Total, 1709.

Western sheep and lambs, 2880; Eastern sheep and lambs, 2136; Northern sheep and lambs, 8720. Total, 13.738.

Swine, 25,374. Veals, 686. Horses, 960.

Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.00 to \$6.75.

PRICES OF WESTERN CATTLE.

Extra quality. \$5.12\frac{12}{36.50}\$

First quality. \$2.64.62\frac{12}{36.50}\$

Forest grade coarse oxen, bulls, etc. 3.00 \$23.50\$

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C. PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Cents \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b.

Brighton hides, \$614.677 | Dairyskins... \$25.000 |

Country hides, \$\frac{0}{4}\$ 674 | Calfskins... \$6.07 |

Calfskins... \$6.077 | Woolskins... \$5.00 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Each.

Dairyskins... \$25.00 |

Sheepskins... \$75.081 |

Calfskins... \$6.07 |

Woolskins... \$8.00 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Fach.

Dairyskins... \$75.081 |

Sheepskins... \$75.081 |

Calfskins... \$6.07 |

Woolskins... \$8.00 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Fach.

Prices of Hides, \$1.000 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Fach.

Prices of Hides, \$1.000 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Fach.

Prices of Hides, \$1.000 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

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PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

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PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Fach.

Prices of Hides, \$1.000 |

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

PRICES OF HIDE

ECONOMY IN THE TREASURY. How the Department Saved Nearly

Five Million Bollars. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2 .- A statement has been prepared at the Treasury Department in regard to the purchase of bonds under the circular of Aug. 3, inviting proposals for the sale of 4½ per cent. bonds, and under the circular of Sept. 22, offering to buy 4 and 4½ per cent. bonds at a fixed price. The total amount of bonds purchased under the first named circular was \$11,565,300, on which a premium including accrued interest of \$994,978 was paid. Had the bonds been allowed to run to the date of maturity interest to the amount of \$2,152,630 would have accrued thereon. Their redemption therefore resulted in a saving to the government of \$1,157,652. The total amount of bonds purchased under the September circular up to the close of business yesterday was \$9,856,950, of which \$4,670,400 was 4½ per cents and \$5,186,550 4 per cents.

The premium paid on these bonds including accrued interest was \$1,688,951, which is \$300,961 less than would have been paid out as interest had they been allowed to mature. The interest to accrue to maturify of loan on the bonds purchased, is stated at \$4,989,912, of which \$40,072 is credited to the four and halfs and \$4,149,240 to the fours. The statement is summarized as follows: Total amount of bonds purchased, face value, \$21,422,350; total amount of premium paid thereon, \$2,683,929; total amount of saving to maturity of loans \$4,458,613. was \$11,565,300, on which a premium in-

ACENTS WANTED Everywhere, to push The Weekly

Globe, and secure new subscribers. Private circular to agents is now ready, and can be had free, upon ap-plication. Address the Weekly Globe, Beston, Mass.

### SHOT AND SHELL.

Thrilling Adventures of a Union Spy.

Daring Rounds and Researches Among the Rebels in New Orleans.

His Pull for Life, and How He was Taken Aboard a Union Orniser.

[Albert De Leur in Milwaukee Sentinel.] "Obtain information as to the prepara-tions being made by the Confederates in New Orleans, La.. to defend that city against the contemplated attack by the navy, under Flag-Officer Farragut, and visit Ship island, Miss., to be provided with detail," was the highly interesting despatch a secret service officer received while playing an innocent game of billiards in the old Russell House at Key West, Fla. It was in February, 1862, and the Johnnies, it was said, had the Mississippi strongly fortified by batteries, fire-rafts and bridges of boats, the latter filled with old iron and stone, connected by chains, to be sunk in the stream so as to prevent the fleet from passing up. The billiard player dropped his cue and leisurely sauntered towards the pier, where a venerable-looking personage was trying by the help of a fishing rod to coax the finny tribe

"We go to Ship tsland tonight and take our coffee in the French market in New Orleans," were the words which brought. Orleans," were the words which brought.
"I am ready," in reply, from the fisherman, who was dressed in the single-breasted freck coat of an Episcopalian, and carried the most innocent-looking countenance ever seen on a male biped. A supply steamer landed the comrades at that barren waste of desert in the Mississippi sound, called Ship island, and a short half hour with General B. F. Butler and his chief of staff, Major George C. Strong, convinced the secret service boys that those volunteer officers meant regular business and within half an hour after the interview a navy gunboat steamed towards Atchafalaya bay, and when night had thrown its mantle over the waters, deposited two men on the eastern shore and noiselessly disappeared on her trackless way.

when night had thrown its mantle over the waters, deposited two men on the eastern shore and noiselessly disappeared on her trackless way.

Without any adventure worthy of note, Brashaer city was honored by a visit from two tramp-looking citizens one of whom told such a straight and innocent story of distress to a burly brakesman of the New Orleans & Opelousas railroad, that a free ride was secured to Algiers, from which place the river was easily crossed without ugly questions being asked by inquisitive individuals. For over two weeks the investigating committee roamed over the city of New Orleans, using their eyes and ears, and meeting at night in a little room on the corner of Dumaine and Burgundy streets, where notes of the day's experiences and gleaned information were made and recorded in cypher on very thin slips of paper, which were secreted in the straps of their boots.

The ticklish business of reporting their observations to the Union forces was the next item on the programme. To make success possible it was decided that one should go down the river to the Southwest pass and strike a naval vessel, and the second should in some way go to Biloxi and cross the Mississippi sound to Ship island. Both modes of travel were deeply interesting and promised equal entertainment. The fortunate individual to whose lot it fell tog to towards the fleet of Admiral Farragut at the mouth of the Mississippi, believed that by joining an irregular company of the Confederates, stationed around the forts, he could more easily accomplish his purpose; he therefore made applications backed by a letter of introduction from the Holland consul, who was a countryman of his, to Captain W. G. Mullen, commanding a company of scouts and sharpshooters, and, being found capable of handling a rife with rather dangerous results to others, he was accepted, and donned the uniform of Jefferson Davis' legion. A few days later some 20 of the rowd were brought down by a tugboat and stationed in the woods below Fort Jaekson, on the right bank o which was placed to obstruct the river. In company with a stout Norwegian he was entrusted with a pirogue, a small cance formed out of the trunk of a tree, and ordered to operate on the edges of the river, reporting twice a day to the commanding officer, who kept his headquarters in the woods above.

For sixty days this tiresome duty was kept up and the secret service officer had gained up and the secret service officer ha

up and the secret service officer had gained the friendship and condience of his Noiwepian shipmate only sufficiently to be able to 
tell how long he could sleep at a stretch. 
Nearly every night the twain divided the 
long hours into periods of four hours each, 
and when one was awake and on the aler't 
hie other of mornes. The telegraph station of the gray coats was within half a 
mile of the Jump, nine miles below the 
forts, and a steam tugboat stationed there 
carrying a twelve-pound howitzer, an ugly 
customer to encounter, and yet the only 
dangerous obstacle on the road to the Union 
fiest if the sharp-shooter should make up 
his mind to leave the meagre flesh-pots of 
rebeldom and join the blue lackets.

One Sunday night the Norwegan, when 
he expressed a desire to the the piroque to 
an overlanging tree, which would enable 
him to take his four hours' nan on a little 
spot of dry land to which the tree was attached. Strong approval of his course came 
from the comrade, and when a half-hour 
had passed and the loud vibrations of his 
immense lung power were keeping the 
mosquitoes from his physicenomy, the 
piroque silently but swiftly left him alone 
in the dark. dreaming of the Norse vik. 
The sharp-shooter's life in that neighborhood was not a very happy one, as nearly 
all the time when not in his piroque he was 
not to the waist in the water, owing to the 
extreme rise of the river and the lowness 
of the country. If there had been no other 
reason he would have considered it a duty 
he owed to his physical constitution to 
leave that employ and seek something better. The paddie was used with a will, and 
would have miles nothing was 
encountered, when suddenly a rifle bullet with the sharp of the padding soldier was too imperative and as he strongly objected to an 
interview with strangers the middle of the 
stream was sought, a proceeding that carfried several leaden messengers in his direction, one of which struck the paddie a 
souple of inches below his hads, disabiling 
the The soldier knew that this meant put him in safe keeping, and as the import of his hard-earned miormation in New Orleans was too valuable to be kept for any length of time, in addition to the fact that he had been in the water for some ten minutes and was rather most, prestly strong agreement.

of changing the order to "strip that man and search him." As is easily understood, the man who was to be so summarily dealt with was somewhat annoved, but wishing to prove to himself that no naval or other officer could discover his identity without assistance from himself, allowed them to proceed. The master at-arms, aided by the eager hands of a young corporal of marines, completely stripped the captured soldier, held a careful examination of his wardrobe and reported. "Nothing found, captain, but two bootstraps, a pocket knife and three \$20 gold pieces." As the examination had not been conducted in a very gentle manner the soldier considered it advisable to change his stubbornness, and, therefore, asking the captain of the vessel to step aside, he whispered his identity in his ear, and in a second of time the man-of-war officer was the most anxious of men to aid him.

"Bless you, my boy, why didn't you tell

to step aside, he whispered his identity his ear, and in a second of time the man-of-war officer was the most anxious of men to aid him.

"Bless you, my boy, why didn't you tell me at once who you were. We have been instructed to keep a lookout for two parties. What can we do for you, etc." In a jew minutes the army officer was comfortably dressed in somebody's dry garments and after warming the inner coating of his body with a medical prescription, the vessel raised her anchor and steamed towards the flagship of Admiral Farragut, in the cabin of which a private interview was held with the gallant old hero and the information successfully concealed in the bootstraps copied. The following day the steamer took the secret service officer to the transports, at the mouth of the river, filled with soldiers eager to tread the solid soil of Mississippk and a complete description of the enemy's preparations received from the notes of the officer earned the strong approval of the best mayor the city of New Orleans ever had—Major General B. F. Butler.

The Hollander's companion succeeded in

ler.
The Hollander's companion succeeded in reaching Biloxi, was suspected, arrested and forwarded back to New Orleans, to be confined in jail until the city was captured by the Union fleet. The Confederates did not prove satisfactorily that he was a Union spy, but they had strong suspicions, and therefore held him.

### OVERLAND SKETCHES.

Taken for the Fellows Who Work the Thimble-Rig Game—Healthy Colorado Sentiment-Eastern Detectives Hold Back Green River City.

r"The Dakota Bell" Man in Chicago Tribune.]
"Say!" said a bushy-headed man, stopping us as we were driving into a western Dakota town, "say! you're the same fellers what was here three or four weeks ago workin' the thimble-rig game, ain't you?"
"No, sir, we have never been here before,"

"Yes, you was. Can't fool me. You're the head feller, and went into Zeb Tippe's saloon and throwed three-card monte and passed a \$10 bogus bill at the bar." "You're mistaken. We never were in the

town before. "Sure? Well, you're jes' such a lookin' crowd, anyhow, an' you're the very pictur' of the leader I spoke of. Afterwards he worked loaded dice on the boys, beat the notel-keeper out of \$5 makin' change, an' stood the sheriff off with a gun."

"An' one of his partners that looked 'zackly like your partner there got on a box

'zackly like your partner there got on a box in the street an' sold brass jewelry, an' 'fore he left beat the county treasurer tradin' horses an' stole a houn' dog of Alf Jenks'." "Anything else?"
"Yes; there was a little squint-eyed cuss with them that resembled your other partner powerful close, an' he sold quack med'cine on another corner, an' held a tenderfoot up back of the big livery barn fer his watch. Then 'fore they left they cashed a bogus 'traft at the bank an' the head feller, that looked like you, tried to bunko the Methodist minister. 'I's mighty strange the powerful r'semblance there is 'tween you fellers an' them—you, 'specially, and the head feller with that crowd; but, come to think about it, you can't be the same one, after all, 'cause I heared that they went on up to Deadwood, where he was afterwards hing for hoss stealin'. Well, no o'fence, anyhow-goodby! But say! If you've got any of them games I mentioned, better look out, 'cause the boys are kinder hot 'bout that other crowd yet."

"Your city doesn't appear to have grown much since four years ago," I ventured to remark to the postmaster of a small Colorado town.
"Well, how can you expect it to grow any more—chucked right in 'tween two mountains? There ain't no place for it to grow," he raplied.

he replied,
"Couldn't it spread out a little more on
the west side before colliding with the
mountains?"

tan't goin' to be defiled by no buildings!
Last spring a fat man with a big stomach on him came down from Denver an' 'lowed he'd start a packin' house out there, but as mayor of the city, as well as president of the Real Estate Improvement Society and the Rocky Mountain Hoss Racin' Association I had the pleasure of tellin' him to git!'

"You wanter know what's holdin' this country back, d'ye?" said a man in Green River City, Wyo., who had a beard like a woven wire mattress which had been struck by a cyclone and rolled together as a scroll. "You ask what's holdin' it down." he continued, as he led me over by a faro table which was not in use; "you desire information as to what's retardin' its development an' causin' it to languish by the wayside, as it were? I can tell you, stranger; I can sum it up in two words an' give it to you at one dose. It is Eastern detectives—bloodhounds of the law that drag away our most successful citizens.

of the law that drag away our most suc-cessful citizens.

"What can you expect of a country where the Eastern detective comes in and de-mands requisitions for all the leadin' cit'zens? With the icy hand of the detec-tive laid on the mayors of our principal cities, how can our country develop? With the Pennsylvania sheriff sneakin' up be-hind the president of our national bank and identifying him, how can you look for prog-ress?

cities, how can our country develop? With the Pennsylvania sheriff sneakin' up behind the president of our national bank and identifying him, how can you look for progress?

"As long as one of Pinkerton's men can come into our otherwise peaceful an' prosperous communities, look at a photograph, an' then adjust a pair of time-lock hand-cuffs on the principal of our schools, how can you come among us an' ask us with a holler sneer why we don't boom?

"Stranger, what is there to induce us to git up an' whoop an' develop the country, with leg-irons on the pastor of the First Baptist Church?

"Why should we invest our money in business with a sheriff from Massachusetts an' a detective from Ohio, each with separate warrants an' each on a fast hoss chasin' our probate jedge acrost the divide?

"Why should I feel encouraged an' cheerful with the city attorney bein' tried in North Carolina? Would you yourself feel like settiln' down in a country an' makin' a home with the superintendent of the Union Sunday school gettin' onto the east-bound train chained to the editor of the mornin' paper?

"My friend, I don't think you would; I am positive you would not, 'specially if you didn't know but what it might be your turn next, as you prob'bly would.

"This country can never become thickly and permanently settled as long as the Eastern officer who has raked up some old charge agin a prom'nent member of the community can walk in an' ply his vocation unrestrained by the strong arm of the law. As long as it is possible, while a meetin' of the leadin' cap' taligists is bein' held to devise means for establishin' a woolen factory, or to raise a bonus for a new railroad, as long as tis possible on such an occasion. I repeat, for a paid spy from a rival town to sneak in the back door of the hall and yell: 'Eastern detective comin'!' an' then stand and watch the president of the savin's bank an' the circuit fedge break their legs as they fall out of the winder and subsequently git trampled into the ground stand to the ground stranger

### Why It Is a Variety Show.

[Life.] They call it a variety show because the average performer in it is one of those in-dividuals who seem to believe that Shakespeare was right when he said, "Age cannot wither nor custom stale her infinite vawas rather moist, pretty strong expostula-tions were used by him with the only result riety."

LYRICS IN HARD LUCK.

"All de Latest Pop'lar Songs o' de Day."

Degradation of the Muse as Seen in the Would-be Literary Centre.

Twenty-Five Effusions of Modern Poets for Only "Wan Cent."

[Chicago Herald.] "All de latest pop'lar songs o' de day! 'Johnny, Git Yer Gun,' 'De Small Steak Dat Never Came,' 'Remember, Boy, You's Irish,' 'I'd Fifteen Dollars in Me Inside Pocket.'
Twenty-five o' de latest pop'lar songs o' de day for wan cent. Woll, Chimmie, wot song do ver want?"

It is in this and similar phraseology that a Clark-street dealer announces himself as a merchant of a literary turn, and trade generally seems to be good. Twenty-five songs for a cent. Shades of all the skalds and troubadours! Has the lyric muse come to this? Twenty-five of "de latest pop'lar songs o' de day" for a solitary copper. It is enough to make the dead and gone minneingers turn over in their graves to know that their noble profession has been so de based, and that the prices have sunk so low. "I'd rather be a kitten and cry mew than one of these mincing ballad-mongers," said the divine Shakespeare, or the divine Bacon as the reader prefers; and, indeed, one might better be a kitten than a manufacturer of songs, when twenty-five of the latest and most popular may be purchased for a cent.

latest and most popular may be purchased for a cent.

A nation's characteristics are, to a certain extent, represented by its literature, particularly by the songs of the people. It would scarcely be fair, however, to judge of America's characteristics by the 25 popular songs that may be purchased of this dealer for the reasonable sum of 1 cent. If they are taken as a criterion, America's song singers incline to the distinctly "tough" in popular music. It is painful to think that the amateur vocalist of aristocratic drawing-rooms finds one of his favorite dities in "You're Born but You're Not Buried Yet," a specimen verse of which is appended:

In this age of great learning, when people have riches,

Not a thought do they give to the poor;

riches,
Not a thought do they give to the poor;
They think that they never will have a misfortune,
Iho' to some it will come, I am sure,
How well I remember the words of my mother,
As she toyed with the curls on my head;
I've had reason to think of them in recent years,
Those words that my dear mother said.

Treat all men with kindness, whatever their station,
And your favers you'll never regret;
Never laugh at a man when he's down in the gutter,
For you're born but you're not buried yet.
There is an excellent moral inculcated in There is an excellent moral inculcated in this baliad, and the refrain is quite axiomatic. One would scarcely suppose it necessary to tell his auditors that they are "born but not buried yet," unless, indeed, he is singing in a cemetery. In the list of 25 songs that might be obtained for the hundredth part of a dollar there are many of the "mother" order. The "mother" song is an American production, emanating from the serio-comiques of the variety stage. "A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother" was one of the first of the music hall "mother" songs, and it has had many parodies and imitations. One of these is prominent in the 25 for a cent repertory. It is called "A Man's Best Friend is His Mother-in-law." The first verse runs thus:

'm going to tell you of a saying that is true,
The subject is about a mother-in-law,
tell you she's a terror, and she never makes an error,

When with a dishpan she measures your jaw.

She'll pucker up her snoot, and say "You old galloot,
Advice give to you, I oughter,"

If her advice you refuse she'll call you a dum goose,
And say you're not man enough for her daughter.

When you come home at night she's sure to raise a By hitting you with a custard pie in the jaw. Then with a loaf of bread she'd bang you on the

A man's best friend is his mother-in-law. A man's best friend is his mother-in-law.

The humor of this is as subtle and delicate as the odors of Bridzeport. There is genume high comedy in this verse. Notice the choice reference to the mother-in-law's "puckering up her snoot"; also the hilarious notion, in the chorus, of hitting the son-in-law's jaw with a custard pie. And yet they say that there are no American humorists. The pathetic songs outnumber the avowedly comic, as variety theatre audiences are very partial to having dolorous domestic incidents put into rhyme and set tomusic. One ditty, entitled "Papa's Letter," is simply blood-curdling in its woe and misery, and few admirers of the variety stage balladist could refrain from weeping over it. Listen to it:

The rain fell in torrents, the wind's fearful moan.

Ilfe:
Shunned by the world, a despised convict's wife.
Mamma, darling manma, what makes you sob and
cry?
Tell me what keeps papa. Will he not come home
by and by?
Will we no more be happy in our little home together?

Tell me what keeps papa. Will he not come home by and by?
Will we no more be happy in our little home together?
Oh, now I know what makes you sad; you've been reading papa's letter.
Observe the ingenuity of the rhyming, "moan" and "home," and "together" and "letter." Note likewise the metre. How deftly has the bard refrained from having his lines scan. Could Walt Whitman more completely defy the laws of prosody? The matrimonial institution comes in for its share of cynical comment in song, and domestic happiness is scathed with sarcasm. Vanety audiences consist mainly of men, and feminine foibles can be censured by the singer without hurting the feelings of any lady. Therefore, a song like "Married" can be sung with general success.
When you see a poor fellow who looks broken down, You can tell very well that he's married.
When his face seems to wear a perpetual frown, You can tell very well that he's married.
When with sad resignation and hopeless despair, fie informs you that wedlock is naught but a snare, When he gets humpty back with the life he's to bear, You can tell very well that he's married.

CHORUS.

Married married oh what bliss.

You can tell very well that he's married.

CHORUS.

Married, married, oh, what bliss,
Lots of love, and kissy, kiss, kiss,
Married, married, oh, what a sell,
How soon things alter, dear me! ah, well, well.

According to cynical bachelors, there could scarcely be a more graphic summary of matrimonial life, and in this song the ear-marks popularly ascribed to a henpecked Benedict are described in the course of a half-dozen verses or more. A similar experience, but less general in its application, is described in a chanson said to be "Pat Rooney's latest and greatest success." It bears the title of "Flanigan, the Lodger," and the initial verse and the chorus set forth the singer's unpleasant predicament.

Since the day that I got married,

Since the day that I got married,
I kicked and cursed myself,
My wife and Mr. Flanlgan
Have put me on the shelf;
It is me that gots the water,
While the lodger gets the tay,
And every night before I sleep,
To them I have to say:

CHORUS, CHORUS,

Am I a man, or am I a mouse,

Am I a dacent married man or dodger?
I'd like to know who's the boss of the house,
Is it me or Flanlgan the lodger?

The mean advantages taken by the said
Flanlgan, and his encroachments upon the
rights and privileges of the head of the
family are recited to a rollicking tune to the
extent of seven verses. Cynicism finds a
vent also in the motto songs which are indigenous to the music halls and the vaudeville stage. This is a fair specimen of the
motto song. The truth of its sentiment is
not to be disputed. It is called "When
You've got the Money:"

How many dear old friends we meet,

How many dear old friends we meet,
Who take you by the hand,
And ask you how your health is,
And what are you going to stand.
They'll snoke your cigars and drink your wine
And say you are a king.
And all their dear relations
To your socials they will bring.

And you ann get tick.

The songs that are not only comic but intend to be so are of an equally elevated literary character. Purity of diction and dignity of thought is what the poets aim at first of all. If they can amuse, well and good; but they scorn to sacrifice literary style to mere effect for the purpose of bursting the vest buttons of "the groundlings." The comic songs are nearly all in the Irish dialect, for the flavor of the brogue adds much to the effect of a humorous line. One of the most diverting compositions in the one-cent repertory is called "Mrs. Murphy's Boy Dennis," whose proclivities are thus set forth:

I've a son, and you bet he's a dandy,
He swells it around every day;
While I wid my peanuts and candy,
For all of his nonsense must pay.
He often goes to the the-ay-ter,
And learns every botherin' song:
His mustc would sink a big freighter,
Or furnish a "Chi-na-ser's" hong.

CHORUS. He sings "See Saw" and "So Saw," and tra la la la And the "Flowers that Bloom in the Spring," d'ye Oh, "Rock-a-by Baby," "He's Gone to the War." I'm so Shy, Darling," "Pull Down the Blind." A favorite method of the song writer is to have the singer warble about the trials

he experiences with some relative. It may be a mother-in-law, wife, son, daughter or uncle; but usually the singer is called upon to impersonate a woe-legone parent, to sing about the trials caused by enterprising and refractory offspring. Such is the foregoing, and there are many others, such as "Since retractory onspring. Such is the foregoing, and there are many others, such as "Since Mary Ann Has Learned to Dance," Maggie's Learned to Skate," "I've a Daughter Julia." and the following ditty called "Since My Son Saw Sullivan."

n Saw Sullivan."
Bejabbers, begorra, 'tis a circus for sure, 'Round my house on a summer's night, When the lads in the neighborhood do meet To put on the gloves for a fight.
My son he is crazy to learn how to spar; Some loafer has taken him in hand.
'Tis nothing but 'knocking out that I hear Since my son saw John Sullivan.

Since my son saw John Sullivan.

None of the leading questions of the day escape the eye of the song-writer. There are many lyrics dealing with the labor questions, all of them protesting against the wrongs of the poor workingman. The poor capitalists' wrongs are not championed by any of the popular songs; that is one reason why he does not get along better. Whiskey has many votaries among the song-writers, and the lyrics descriptive of orgies and sprees are too numerous to be recorded. A solitary specimen of this genus must suffice. It is entitled "Just to Pay Our Respects to McGuiness."

McGuiness."
ast night I stepped into the Shamrock Hotel,
Just to pay my respects McGuiness:
For as I was passing I thought it as well
To pay my respects to McGuiness.
There were five or six fellows who stood 'round the

bar, And as I walked in they says, "Oh, there you Vill you have a drink or a ten-cent cigar? Just to pay your respects to McGuinness."

CHORUS.

Then we all paid for drinks in turns;
McGuinness did the same. McGuinness did the same.
As fast as we could order them,
Around the glasses came.
Big Murphy he was paralyzed,
O'Brien couldn't see;
Well, I was drunk, but Flannigan
Was ten times worse than me.

Well, I was drunk, but Flannigan Was ten times worse than me.

This is a vivid description of barroom wassail. Then note the proper pride with which the singer contrasts his own cheerful inebriety with the besotted condition of Flannigan. The curbstone music dealer does a lively trade, and evidently he believes in a low rental, in small profits and quick returns. The majority of his customers are street boys, who go to the theatre, perch in the gallery, and are much impressed with some vocalgem, of which they remember a portion. They purchase it at the first opportunity, investing one cent, for which they procure their favorite and 24 others. That there are a great many "pop'lar songs o'de day" may be surmised from the fact that the dealer has in stock fifteen different sheets, each containing 25 different songs, and the list is receiving constant additions. Trade is so brisk that the literary patriot must have had this sort of thing in mind when he said that he cared not who made his country's laws if he might make its songs.

### HAUNTED HER LOVER.

Bettie Ballerd's Spirit Recalls Graveyard Vow.

letter from Harrodsburg, Ky., is located an old village by the name of Duncansville. In this village and vicinity live a plain and industrious people, who vie one with another in acts of kindness and hospitality. Among these good people lives a Rev. G. W. spondent the details of a most marvellous educated woman with a strong and noble story, which we shall proceed to give as character. She need not be pretty, though nearly as possible in the language of the I should prefer her to be."

TELLING TALES.

"What Do You Do When You Go to See Your Girl?"

Revelations of Bliss Made by Some Very Frank Young Men.

A Subject to Strike a Responsive Chord in Every Human Breast.

The Amiable Alligators is a new social club in Buffalo. All of its members are young men. Most of them are newspaper nen, though there are some journalists, writers and lot speculators in the ranks. Semi-occasionally the club has a symposium, at which is discussed some topic of purely masculine interest. At the last meeting the Amiable Alligators were requested by their cheerful crocodile (who is the presiding officer of the club) to answer the question, "What do you do when you go to see your grrl?" As a sub-query was put, "What is your ideal of a female companion?" The most characteristic answers

were reported for the Express.

A youth who reports dog-fights in East Buffalo, land-dickers in Black Rock, and society doings in a Sunday paper, said: "Oh, I read and she listens to me. The books are all standard, as novels are not allowed in our course of reading. My ideal of a female companion is one who is accomplished in all the arts, especially in the art of housekeeping."

A member in whose nature the practical

and the poetical run in alternate streaks, thus declared himself: "It depends upon what kind of a girl I go to see. Some of them I treat in one way, while others I treat in another. The ideal of a female companion for me is so high that I shall never see her. But then I would be satisfied with one who does really economize in dress and household affairs."

An impulsive young man, whose ladylove works in a bookbindery, admitted: "The girl I go to see at present I sit on the sofa with. We then try to see how close we can get to one another, and, as my arm is usually in the way in making the attempt to become Siamese twins, I just put it back of and around her waist. A jolly girl an-In the western part of this county, says a swers my ideal of a female companion. A modest man, who knew he was neither handsome nor attractive, meekly replied: "I do whatever the occasion demands. Some evenings when I go to see her there are other men around. Then I try to do Among these good people lives a Rev. G. W. anything to make the evening enjoyable. Tully, than whom no better nor more reliable gentleman can be found. Yesterday he always give me something to do when I was at this place and gave your corre- call. My ideal could be found in a well-

nearly as possible in the language of the narrator.

A young man named John C. Hoover, of Duncauville, wooed and won the affections of Miss Bettie Ballerd, a charming and agreeable lady, living in the vicinity. As he had worked for several years at a sawmill, and had mastered the business, he thought it best that he should go Westward and try his fortunes in the lumber regions. So he determined to try St. Croix Falls, Wis. The day before he was to leave for a stay of one year was spent in the company of his affianced. It being Sunday—a solemn day in the country—these two lovers strayed to the country graveyard.

There, at the graves of their parents, they promised to be forever true to each other. In one year they were to be married, and they promised, in the event one should die, the other was bound to live in a state of celipacy. On this holy day, and upon the solemn vow:

"Now," said the young lady, "I am your wife, and if I should die before you return, my spirit will ever attend you."

Hoover left next morning and soon reached his destination at the head of stemmboat navigation on the St. Croix river. For lo months not a wave of troubles in his room at the Peterson House, he was as if made by a breeze passing over him as if no made the promise of a woman. As she advanced with outstretched arms and an angelic canniles of a woman. As she advanced with outstretched arms and an angelic canniles on her face he thought he reconsults are the profit of a varyed with outstretched arms and an angelic canniles. The only other one of this species now in reached his destination at the head of a stemmboat navigation on the St. Croix river. For longing his eyes he beheld an object in the room. By the dim light of the mone he discerned the outlines of a woman. As she advanced with outstretched arms and an angelic canniles on her face he thought he reconsults are the profit of the world with outstretched arms and an angelic canniles on her face he thought he reconsults are canniled to the form the second of the condition o The class poet at a recent college com

siles, across his pencedia breast. One pitch in the his pencedia possing for your him as well and the property of the pencedia possing over him as well and the pencedia possing over him as well as the pencedia possing over him as well as pencedia possing over him as the pencedia possing over him as a pencedia possing over him pencedia possing ove

that night clasping her in my arms and raining kisses on a willing upturned face, how they would have raved! And when at last she drew herself away, as if recalling herself to earthly realities once more, and said, There's something I should confess to you, half-pityingly caressing my hand, I knew what it was she was going to confess, and I forestalled it by saying, 'Never mind. I know. I am engaged myself.' And she turned white, and giving me one awful withering look, turned and fled into the house and to her room. That's one way to get there."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB. Kentucky Sends In the Most Pcems in

[Detroit Free Press.] When the meeting opened Brother Gardner announced that the regular programme would be departed from and the evening given up to special subjects. At this meeting the prize for the best fall poems would be announced, and several inventors with fire-extinguishers would come before the

Gets the First Prize.

THE POEMS. Brother Waydown Bebee, chairman of the committee on poetry, announced that he had received 162 entries for the prize. Some were couplets, some stanzas and some idyls, but for convenience sake all would be called poems. Of the number specified 78 were written by women. Fourteen different States contributed, but Kentucky sent in the largest number. The committee had given the first prize to the following:

DE DYIN' YEAR. DE DYIN' YEAR.
BY PROF. HOWARD GRAY.
Upon her bier
De dyin' year
Amilyin';
To make a break,
Some cash to rake,
Dis ohlie ar' tryin. Each fallin' leaf
Adds to my grief
And sorrow;
Each passin' day
Doth pass away
My chance to borrow.

Each autumn tear, Each gale so drear Doth fill me With wretched dread That ev'ry "cred." Will kill me. My tater bin— Clean as a pin Doth mock me; De em ty state Of kitchen grate Doth shock me,

An' so I sneeze
An' almost freeze
An' tremble;
It ar' no use—
Gone is my goose
I tremble! The chairman was called upon to read the above three times over, and the effect upon the sudience was powerful. While Samuel Shin, Pickles Smith and other members of that ilk laughed until they broke their suspenders, for Isaac Walpole, Elder Toots, the Hon. Farringford Johnson and others went silently and went down into their pockets to count up their small change. The professor gets the first prize, which consists of \$15 in gold, a silver-plated mouth organ and a certificate of character good in any country.

country. THE SECOND PRIZE. Brother Bebee announced that his committee had decided to give the second prize o the following:

[A CHANT.] BY MRS. JOHN LORD KNOX.] BY MRS. JOHN LOD KNOX.]
I'ze been thinking—
More or less of late—
About de days of long ago;
When I resided in a small,
But comfortable residence—
On de Thomas Bigbe river,
State of Al-a-ban-la-la.
I had nuffn' to do—
But hoe de milky co'n—
An' maneuver wid de cotton—
An' circumlocate around de place—
Fur eighteen hours a day—ah—ahi
De lady—
An' gem'lan— De lady—
Me m'lan—
Who had sixteen hundred gollars—
Finanshul interest in dis yere—
Pusson War' very kind,
An' condescendin'—ah:
An' I war' happy—
An' I knowed no truble—
An' you kin bet—
I'd like to lib dem ar' ole days—
O'er again—I would.

The second prize consists of \$5 in silver quarters and a decorated teapot. It was the first and only chant ever sent to the club, and after it had been read Elder Toots went ut into the ante-room to try it on his voice. Fifteen minutes later he was found in the lley with four teeth gone and two cracked

THE THIRD PRIZE. This prize, consisting of a life membership in the Sons of Malta, was won by Thomas Jefferson Shackleford, of New Orleans, in the following ode: ODE TO A FLY.

You make Me take Of doses bitter. Each day
I pray
To be forgiven
For ourse
And worse,
Full at you driven.

At morn
I'm worn
And very weary.
You hum
And drum
in ways most cheery.

At night
You bite
And keep me swearing
At noon,
'Tis soon
I'm madly tearing. Oh, pest,
With zest
You doth annoy me,
Go hence,
And whence
The —— doth employ thee!

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS. As announced at the last meeting, the club had agreed to receive three or four colored inventors of fire extinguishers whose wits had been set to work by the efforts of the Lime Kiin Club to present this country with something cheap, durable and to depend on in case of railroad wreck or steamboat collision.

This was the name of an invention by Hon. Brigantine Caruthers of Terre Haute, Ind. It appeared to be a squirtgun on a large scale. The appearance was shortly confirmed when the fire bell sounded and the inventor made a rush into the northwest corner to fight the redtongued flames. He fit and it. He not only put out the red-tongued demon, but he wet down 22 members and two-thirds of the sacred relics in the museum. When it was found that a pail of water must be carried along with the gun, and that it was not provided with either fore or hind sights, the club decided to hold off. Pickles Smith laid for the inventor in the anteroom to lick him for wetting down his new Lord Byron paper collar, but the Hon. Brigantine escaped by the alley stairs.

"THE SQUELCHER."

This was the name of an invention by Judge January Bostwick, of Augusta, Ga. When be emptted it out of a bag nothing but a piece of garden hose about six feet long was visible. Ten minutes later the judge himself was not visible. He explained that the piece of hose was to be attached to another piece, and both pieces to a water plug, and as soon as the water was turned on the extinguisher would proceed to extinguish. A sound came up from the alley as if he had struck on the broad of his back, but he was probably more scared than hurt.

There were two other inventors waiting "THE TORNADO."

back, but he was probably more scared than hurt.

There were two other inventors waiting to exhibit, but it was decided not to admit them, and Brother Gardner called the meeting to order to say:
"De offer made by dis club fur a hand-fiah extinguisher worthy of de nineteenth century ar withdrawn, an we'll depend on Providence fur a while. We will now break up de' meetin' an' percolate homewards."

### In a Milwaukee School.

At a certain parish school up on Juneau ave., the children are obliged every day, to commit to memory some piece of news that has appeared in the paper, and give it out before the school. One young American, who, having neglected to look up anything of interest, was feeling rather down at the mouth, when happily he chanced to rememmouth, when happily he chanced to remember of hearing his father tell his mother that there were some men to be hanged in Chicago, but try as hard as he would, he could not think what they were. At last his turn come, and in reply to the teacher's question he arose, while a desperate glitter shone in his little brown eyes. For a moment his thinker thunk for all it was worth, and then it all came back to him like an electric shock, and he sang out at the top of his voice: "The Amethysts are going to hang.!" The teacher fainted.

# How Should She Know?

Mrs. S.-"Why, dear?" Mr. S.—"Well, Dr. Van Nux informs me that I am threatened with softening of the

mar. S.—"Oh, so you are fearful that you may be stricken with temporary insanity, then?"
Mr. S.—"Yes, I am."
Mr. S.—"Yes, I am."
Mrs. S.—"Well, you had better inquire of the doctor how we are to recognize the change. If it comes, I should think it difficult, very."

POTATOVILLE SKETCHES.

The Gang in Billy Smithers' Big Doghouse.

Luke Connors Tells a Characteristic Fairy Tale

the Competition, and Professor Gray About "Shqueeze Moother Belt" and "The Man With the Scythe."

> Autumn leaves, withering and sere, had fallen upon Potatoville. Squash and pumpkins, hidden during the summer months beneath the big-leaved vines and bells of gold, were now exposed to view in all their yellow splendor. Apples, which were scarce in this memorial year, had been carefully picked by hand and the clustered grapes gathered from their trellised retreats.

> The moon looked especially bright and chaste now and flung reflections of the barearmed trees along stone wall, field and gar-den. On the night of which I write, its beams looked like long lines of gossamer silver, and to the gang gathered in Billy Smith's doghouse, they seemed the measureless strings of a far-away kite that swung serenely against the farthest wall of

Smithers' doghouse was a large one. It was said that old Billy used to keep a dog as big as an ox to guard his orchard, and the lads never questioned the truth of the tradition. And as Luke Connors declared that all dogs in Ireland were at least as big as a cow, the tradition was accepted as a fact. "Tell us a story, Luke," said Curly Parker, who might be called the second in leader-

ship.
"Yes, do, Luke," chorused the rest of the ang. Luke needed no second invitation, Bracing nimself against a side of the doghouse and tucking his feet under the walnut and oak leaves with which the floor was carpeted,

shut his eyes, lowered his head upon his breast and began to think. After a moment or two had elapsed, he pulled his woollen cap down over his ears and started in:
"Wanse they was a man who left home to seek his forchun, an' wint walkin' along until he kem to a big eshtate belongin' to a fine gintleman who was dead. As he was prootty toired and had no place to go, an' it was noight time, he thought he would go inter the house and warrum himsel', as it was cold as ice. But a man shtopped him

was holging the cholging he would go inter the house and warrum himsel', as it was cold as ice. But a man shtopped him as he was goin' in, and tole him the house was hanted, an' that annybody who would shtay there all noight could own the eshtate. He wasn't afroid, he said, an' would thry his look.

"'Twas a foine eshtate, yer know, an' wurruth millions of pounds, 'Now' says the man, 'whin you are goin' in ye'll meet an ould woman, who'll axe ye ter give her a thread o' loife to sew the garmints o' heaven. She is a fairy, an' yer wont ter ploock a hair frum yer reight eyebrow an' give it to her, saying at the same toime, Shqueeze Moother Belt.

"So the man wint oop the walk, an' joost as he was goin' in the front dure he saw the ould woman, an' she axhed him fur the thread o' loife to sew the garmints o' heaven. An' he ploocked a hair frum his roight eyebrow an' gev it to her, soyin', at the same toime, 'Shqueeze Moother Belt.' An' the ould woman, who was a fairy, yer know, soid: 'You're a good man; take this belt an' put it on yer, an' if yer want annything or if annybody thries ter hurrit yer, joosht say, Shqueeze Moother Belt, an' ye'll get it an' they can't harrum yer.'

"An'he put on the belt an' wint inter a big room where they was a red hot fire o' turrif an' he sot down an' warrumed himsel'. He was hoongery an' he said, Shqueeze Moother Belt, an' in a secon' four fairies brought in a table an' set it with everything good. Oh, yer never saw sooch a foine soopper as they hod an' the mon ate his fill.

"At lasht he thought he would loike ter go ter shleep, so he wint oop shtairs inter a foin room an' a fire in it. An' he took off his clo'es an' wint ter bed. Oh, it wazh a bully bed ter shleep in, an' it wazhn't long before he wazh ashleep.

"In the middle o'the noighthe wazh woke cop an' found all the clo'es off him. An' they was a mon stannin' besoide him with a wash-toob, a broom an' a sire him. An' they was a mon stannin' besoide him with a wash-toob, a broom an' a soythe. What are ye goin' ter do?' sai

the scythe is my razor. 'Go ahead,' says the mon in the bed; 'ye can't hurrit me.' An' the mon took the broom an' a big box o' soap an' a gallon o' wawther an' began ter mix the lather. An' whin the lather was mixed, he began to sharpen his scythe. Thin he took the broom an' lathered the mon in the bed frum head ter foot. An' thin he began to shave him with the scythe, beginnin' at his feet furrist.

"O' coorse the mon in the bed got afroid and trembled all over so that he got coot wanse in a wholle. An' the mon forgot all about the belt, expectin' every minute that the scythe would coot him in two. But joosht as the razor tooched the belt, which the mon kep' on all the time, the mon in the bed thought o' the belt, an' he said as loud as he could: 'Shqueeze Moother Belt!' An' the mon with the scythe shtopped shavin', and tole the mon in the bed that he was the ghost of the mon that owned the eshate, an' that he hod been murthered an' could not go to heaven until he had the thread, bnt that he had to find the mon who gave the thread to the fairy. An' thin he gave the eshtate to the mon in the bed an' a big bag o' goold. An' the mon in the bed an' a big bag o' goold. An' the mon in the bed an' a big bag o' goold. An' the mon in the bed an' a big bag o' goold. An' the mon in the bed married a rich gintleman's daughther an' was always good to the poor. Oh, wasn't he rich, though!"

Many were the praises showered upon Luke for the story and many the kind words spoken for the good fairy and "Shqueeze Moother Belt."

And that night in bed each member of the gang trembled as he thought he saw the man with the scythe coming to shave him from head to foot; then half wished he would come and make him a present of a fine estate and a bag of gold, and thus enable him to marry some rich gentleman's daughter.

E. F. Burns.

### THE STORY OF A JAW. One Thing that the Mathematician Declines to Calculate.

[Leavenworth Times.] The noon-day customers were dropping out one by one from the National yesterday when a dyspeptic-looking man, who sat at the next table and had been watching with great solicitude a seedy-looking individual who had evidently come from the Missouri flats to attend the show, startled his neighbor by saying: "Have you any idea how many miles a man's jaw will travel in the course of his life, assuming that he lives to

be 70 years of age?"
"Well, I never thought of it," answered a young man, who halted in his wild career of beefsteak. The dyspeptic man changed his seat and exposed a much soiled piece of

of peelsteak. The dyspepter man changed his seat and exposed a much soiled piece of paper with some figures on it, which he proceeded to explain:

"For the first 10 years a child's jaw will go about 55 inches daily or 200,750 inches altogether in a decade. From his tenth to his twentieth year, what with chewing gum, food and tobacco, he will work his jaw say four hours a day, at an average of half an inch per minute; that would make in a,day 120 inches, or in the 10 years 438,000 inches. During this time he will talk about five hours a day, traversing about three-quarters of an inch a minute with his jaw; that would give, in 10 years, 822,250 inches to be addedito our former figures.

"For the next 45 years he will spend say 60 minutes a day in eating, when he will open his mouth half an inch a minute and seven hours in talking, when he will average five-eighths of an inch; that is, when you figure it out, 5,008,625 inches.

"We now have our man 65 years old. For the last five years his jaw takes a rest. He will eat no more than 30 minutes a day at one-half inch a minute, or 27,345 inches, and in talking the distance travelled will not amount to more than 338,500 inches. Now for the total, if we add the various sums together, we get 6,835,470 inches, and dividing by 63,360, the number of Now for the total, if we add the various sums together, we get 6,835,470 inches and dividing by 63,360, the number of inches in a mile, you find that the maxillary journey is a distance of 107 miles and a fraction."

"That is certainly interesting," said the young man. Have you ever calculated the same lip-trip for a woman?"

"My dear boy," came the slow, sad reply, "life is too short."

### [San Francisco Chronicle.]

A grown-up man, a man of mature years put his arm around her and said gently: "Dear, I don't like your painting and powdering. It doesn't make you look

nice."

And she would have told him that she thought it did, and if he didn't like it he could go and get another girl, or something like that. At the best she wouldn't have taken any notice of the remonstrance. But he was a young man, and that was not his way. He was going to take her to the theater, and, knowing her peculiarity, he put a

powder puff and a box of rouge in his pocket. When she came down stairs he saw she was decorated as usual. He immediately pulled out his rouge and powder and painted himself up.

pulled out his ronge and powder and painted himself up.

"What are you doing?"

"Only making myself handsome."

"I will not go out with you like that."

"Why not?"

"It would mortify me to death."

"Well, but you're just like that."

"That's a different thing."

"Well. I'll make a bargain. If you will wash off yours, I will wash off mine."

"Me don't go out, then."

"All right."

But she thought better of it and she accepted his bargain. She was very pretty after that.

# BRIC-A-BRAC.

Before and-Apres. [San Francisco News Letter.]

May 1.
"I am going to Paris with ma For a month or six weeks, and—why, pshaw If this ain't a racket! My trunk I must pack it, Or won't I just eatch it from pa."

July 1.
"Et moi, ma chere, non, qu'ee que c'est?
C'est le meme chose; Je suis fatigue;
Comment? How?—ahem—ch?
Oui—home hier—yesterday— Mais Je parle-I speak only Francais.'

> The Humorous Fly. [H. D. C. in Life.]
> "Oh, mother," said a little fly,
> "Pray is not that a fish? To play a little joke on him Is what I greatly wish. Along the surface of the pool

With noisy buzz I'll skim, And when he rises, off I'll fly And get the laugh on him. (HE TRIED IT.)

The childless mother sadly tried Her sorrow to forget,
And at that funny little joke
That fish is smiling yet.

MORAL-Don't be too funny. Winning the World. [C. C. Lord in New York Mercury.] At once to fame his song addressed,

He hoped by one ascending star,
His gift in grateful themes expressed,
To all the gates of praise unbar
And win the world. Time pressed, yet he, though seeking still Through patient years, as each rolled on, No mighty place on earth could fill, Though failing not; somewhat he won, But not the world.

Then a rare maiden, fair as sweet,
Approached and smiled and fain to hear, Sat down in raptures at his feet:

Then all life's plaudits filled his ear— She was the world. Borrowed Troubles. [Mary C. Beil, in Wide Awake.] Little Miss Midget Is all of a fidget (Her cares as a mother are really trying

Enough to make her despair) "Oh have you seen Polly?
My best little dolly;
am so careful of her, but—I feel like crying— I've left her-I don't know where. "What did she wear?

Her own ringlety har, One little red shoe, her—yes, her gold locket, And—oh! her be-u-tiful smi-el"— Don't cry, little Midget: "Tis foolish to fidget,
For there, in plain view, sticking out of your pocket
Were Polly's poor legs all the while!

The Time of the Golden Rod. [Robert J. Burdette.]
Thispering winds kiss the hills of September. Thistledown phantoms drift over the lawn. Red glows the ivy, like ghostlighted ember, Shrouded in mists breaks the slow-coming dawn unlighted vistas the woodland discloses. Reping in shadow the still lake reposes, sone is the summer, its sweets and its roses. Harvest is past and the summer is gone.

Plaintively sighing, the brown leaves are falling, Sadly the wood dove mourns all the day long; In the din starlight the katydids calling, Hush into slumber the brook and its song. Gone are the sowers and ended their weeping, Gone are the gleaners and finished the reaying, Blossom and bee with the song bird are sleeping— Harvest is ended and summer is gone.

[Frank Dempster Sherman in St. Nicholas.] October is the month that seems All woven with midsummer dreams; She brings for us the golden days That fill the air with smoky haze, She brings for us the lisping breeze And wakes the gossips in the trees Now half the birds forget to sing. And half of them have taken win Before their pathway shall be lost Now one by one the gay leaves fly Zigzag across the yellow sky; They rustle here and flutter there, Until the bough hangs chill and bare

'Tis Hallow-e'en, the very last Shall keep for us remembrance fast, When every child shall duck the head To find the precious pippin red! [Birmingham Herald.] She's a widow, petite, Scarcely up to my shoulder, Twenty-nine, and so sweet! She's a widow, petite, Debonnaire and discreet,

(I wish I were bolder!

She's a widow, petite. She has hair, golden brown, And such wee, dainty freckles But never a frown— To smooth its folds down I'd give all my shekels; She has hair, golden brown And such wee, dainty freckles There's a "swell" from the club

But this fellow I'll drub When we meet, 'pon my honor! There's a swell from the club, Alas, who calls on her.

While I scribble and scrub, There's a swell from the club;

Song of the River. [Charles Kingsley.] Clear and cool, clear and cool, By laughing shallow and dreaming pool Cool and clear, cool and clear, By shining shingle and foaming weir; Under the crag where the ouzel sings, And the ivied wall where the church-bell rings, Undefiled for the undefiled:

Dank and foul, dank and foul, Darker and darker the further I go. Baser and baser the richer I grow; Who dare sport with the sin-defiled? Shrink from me, turn from me, mother and child

Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child

Strong and free, strong and free, The flood-gates are open, away to the sea; Free and strong, free and strong. Cleansing my streams as I hurry along To the golden sands and the leaping bar, And the taintless tide that awaits me afar, As I lose myself in the infinite main.

Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child. In the Woods.

(Ernest McGaffev.) The sumach's flaming colors rise beside the old stone walls, And hazel bushes, sunshine-browned, are whisp-'ring in the breeze,
While through the woods on every side is heard the
crackling falls

Of ripened nuts slow falling from the swaying Upon a gnarled and new-cut stump, beneath the sturdy oaks
A spider, running back and forth, a fairy circle

A silver wheel, whose glistening hub and filmy maze of spokes
Is stretched across the splinters in the shadow of the leaves.

The velvet moss on ancient logs is fading into gray;

he leaps,
And through the trees the sunlight falls and slowly melts away,

When round a bend in darkling curves the silent water sweeps.

Low, sweet and low, and liquidly, the creek's faint echoes call,
While on its amber current float the oak leaves

tops tall,

crisp and brown,
and all day long as winds dance past across the tree From branches bare the hickory nuts come rattling

and let it march in the procession. -[Savan nah News.

A farmer drove into Charlotte, Mich., the other day with a load of 20,160 eggs.

Mr. Waltz is the name of the organist of the Catholic cathedrai, Hartford, Conn. Sow Kee, a San Diego Chinaman, died the other day leaving \$500,000 worth of

Hutchinson, Kan., has a man of many occupations. He is a real estate man, a professional burglar and sings in a church

A Story of the Charleston

Earthquake.

By E. P. Roe.

AUTHOR OF TYOUNG HORNETS OF HORNETS'
NSST," "BARRIERS BURNED AWAY." "HE
FELL IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE," ETC.

Tooythichter 1887, by E. P. Roe. All RIGHTS RESERVED.]

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Mara is the daughter of Orville Burgoyne, who dies while battling for the Confederate cause. His heart-broken widow does not long survive him, and his orphan girl is brought up by an aunt, Mrs. Hunter, who instils into her heart a bitter hatred for the North. Because Owen Clancy, in mis journeys to the metropolisments a Miss Ainsley, whom he sees often and admires, yet does not wholly understand, Mara believes her former lover engaged to this new friend, a gallant Southern officer, Captain Bodine. Clancy, jealous of this grey.

Gid did not rise again and strike out for his own boat.

The words of Mr. Houghton, recalling that find sentence of Bodine's, which had destroyed George's hope and made him feel that he could not approach Ella again, had surgently augmented the veteran's distress. The thought, once lodged, could not be that he could not approach Ella again, had surgently augmented the veteran's distress. The thought is not approach the words was crushing to Bodine, and to escape from its into Bodine, and to escape fr

young Southern lover, does not share Mrs. Hunter's extreme views, his suit is opposed by the guardian of the young girl, though she really leves him dearly. Young Clancy, in his journeys to the metropolis, meets a Miss Ainsley, whom he sees often and admires, vet does not wholly understand. Mara believes her former lover engaged to this new friend. She, too, has a new iriend, a gallant Southern officer, Captain Bodine. Clancy, jealous of this growing affection, has a stormy interview with Mara, whom he warns not to battle against her own heart. Ella Bodine, daughter of the Confederate veteran, is drawn towards young Mr. Houghton, a Northerer who settles in Charleston. As Mara is Ella's friend, her father confides his fear lest his child should be the wife of one not of Southern birth or feelings.

A FATHER'S FRENZY.

Mr. Houghton knew that his son had gone out sailing in the harbor, and, when the gusts swept over the city, became very anxious about him. He was aware, however, of George's good seamanship, and tried to allay his fears by thoughts of this nature.

nature.

As time lapsed, anxiety passed into alarm and dread foreboding. At last he summoned his coachman, and determined to go to the place where his son moored his boat.

moned his coachman, and determined to go
to the place where his son moored his boat.
As he was about to prepare himself for the
street, there were two hasty rings of the
door-bell. He sank into a chair, overcome
by the awful fear which, for a moment,
robbed him of strength.

Now it had so happened that one of his
younger clerks had been on the Battery
when the rescued party reached it, and
he had gathered little more from the colored
boatman than that young Houghton had
been drowned in saving Bodine and the
ladies with him.

His first impulse was to go tell his employer, and he started to carry out this purpose. On his way he remembered that, in
horror over the event, he had not stopped
to ask fuller particulars, and he turned
back to question the negro more fully.

When he reached George's boat he found
that the man had gone, and that the small
crowd which had gathered had dispersed.

With a heavy heart he again started for
Mr. Houghton's residence, regretting sadly
that it was his duty to communicate the
terrible news. His feelings increased to a
nervous dread by the time he reached Mr.
Houghton's door.

He feared the stern old man, and believed
that he would always he associated with oughton's door. He feared the stern old man, and believed

The colored waiter admitted the trem-bling form, and exclaimed: "O Lawd! what

appen?"
"I wish to see Mr. Houghton."
"Bring him up," shouted the old man, oarsely. "Well," he gasped, as the clerk

"Mr. Houghton, I'm very sorry"—
"For God's sake, out with it!"
"Well, sir, I fear Mr. George"—
"Drowned!" shrieked the father.
The young clerk was silent and appalled.
"Oh, curse that harbor! Curse that harbor!" the old man groaned.
"Perhaps, sir," faltered the clerk, "Mr. Bedine zan"— Bodine! Bodine! what in hell had he could not learn the particulars beyond Mr. George was—was—in saving Mr, ine, his daughter and two other la-

dies"—
"Now, may all the infernal powers blast that rebel!" and the old man rushed down the stairway.

The frightened clerk and waiter followed hastly, and restrained him as he was opening the front door.

"Sir, dear sir, be patient"—
"Now. Marse Houghton, wot you gwine ter do?" cried the negro.
"I'm going straight to that damned Bodine."

Houghton instantly darted through the house and out to the stable. "Hastel" he thundered, "haste, you snail!"

The waiter helped Sam, and in a moment or two the carriage rumbled away, the waiter on the box with the coachman, and the clerk inside with the frenzied father. It was his steps which had startled Bodine and the physician, and they opened the door facing the landing as the old man came rushing up, crying horsely, "Where's my boy,"

"Where I wish I was," replied Bodine gravely.

The waiter helped Sam, and in a moment or two the carriage rumbled away, the waiter on the box with the coachman, and the clerk inside with the frenzied father. It was his steps which had startled Bodine and the physician, and they opened the door facing the landing as the old man came rushing up, crying horsely, "Where's my boy."

"Where I wish I was," replied Bodine gravely.

The doctor was a strong and decided man. A glance showed him that Mr. Houghton was excited almost to the point of insanity. Seizing his hand the doctor drew the old man into the room, and with gentle force placed him in a chair.

Never for a moment, however, did Mr. Houghton take his fiery eyes from Bodine, who, now that he was in the stress of the emergency, maintained his sad composure perfectly.

Only a soldier whose nerves had been steeled in battle could have looked upon the half-demented man so quietly, for he presented a terrible spectacle. His white hair was dishevelled, and his eyes had the erocity of a lioness robbed of her young. Foam gathered at his lips as he began again: "Curse your ill-omened face! Such men sy you are worse than a pestilence. As a tebel was there not enough blood on your bands? He saved you, why couldn't you do lomething to save him?"

"Mr. Houghton, is determined the saked, with the free will and it was a strong and decided man. In his anatomy he would leave you and yours alone? He would rather drown than go ashore with you."

Ella could not help hearing his loud, harsh words, and her long, wailing cry was their echo.

At this instant Mrs. Bodine burst into the room, and her slender form seemed to the word and her slender form seemed to the certain and beginned to the presentation of the bearing his loud, harsh words, and her long, wailing cry was their echo.

At this instant Mrs. Bodine burst into the room, and her slender form seemed to the presentation of the prese

harsh words, and her long, wailing cry was their echo.

At this instant Mrs. Bodine burst into the room, and her slender form seemed to dilate until a consciousness of her presence filled the apartment.

Her face was more than stern. It wore the commanding expression of a high-born woman roused to the full extent of an unusually strong nature. Her dark eyes had an overmastering fire, and her withered cheeks were red with blood direct from her heart.

"Listen to me, sir," she said, imperiously, "and stop your raying. Do not forcet for

denotes were red with blood direct from her "Histon to me, sir," she said, imperiously, "and stop your raving. Do not forget for another instant that you are a man, and that there are women in this house whon you are wounding by your brutat words, "many the said that there are women in this house who you are wounding by your brutat words, "many the said that there are women in this house who you are wounding by your brutat words, "many the said that there are women in this house who have the said that there are women in this house who have the said that there are women in this house who have the said that there are women in this house who have loss husband, some, all? Have you not said dine has said."

This son of yours was too noble, too generous, too lofty for either you crust to understand in our damnable prejudices and blind hate. Come with me," and, seling his white as death.

"There," she resumed, in the same Impetuous yet clear-out tones, "is as pure and good a girl as ever good created. Was loving her a ordine?" She home, and sake tood the she will be said. The clerk "Go doreated was loving her a ordine?" She home, and sake tood the she will be said to the real victim. Unless you are mad indeady you will ask her forgiveness, and go quietly ""The clerk "Go doreated was loving her a ordine?" She had been so uncertainty to the said to the first the said that every the she had to said the said to the carnet of the said that the said that every the she had to said the said to the clerk, "Go for Ur. Devoe; Sam dribe you. Bring "Im wid you, quick," "Im the expect you will said the said to the clerk, "Go for Ur. Devoe; Sam dribe you. Bring "Im wid you, quick," "Im the expect you will said the said to the clerk, "Go for Ur. Devoe; Sam dribe you. Bring "Im wid you, quick," "Im the said the said to the clerk, "Go for Ur. Devoe; Sam dribe you. Bring "Im wid you, quick," "Im the said to the clerk, "Go for Ur. Devoe; Sam dribe you. Bring "Im wid you, quick," "Im the said to the clerk, "Go for Ur. Devoe; Sam dribe you

did not rise again and strike out for his own

So far from giving way to panie, he encouraged himself with the hope that his effort to rescue Elia and those with her had not been in vain. Pointing the pole towards the city lights, he tried to make progress by striking out with his feet, but was soon convinced that he was exhausting himself to little purpose, for both wind and tide were axainst him.

He therefore let himself float, hoping to be picked up by some vessel, or, at the worst, to land at Fort Sumter, which he deemed to be the nearest point of safety. Before very long he heard the throbbing of a steamer's engine, and soon her lights pierced the gloom.

To get near enough to make his condition known without being run down was now his aim. She seemed to be coming directly towards him, and he thanked heaven that the wind was dying out so that his voice might be heard.

As soon as he thought the steamer was within hailing distance he began to shout "Snip, ahoy!" No heed was given until the boat seemed to be almost upon him, and he swam, with his pole, desperately to the left to avoid her. Then, inflating his lungs, he shouted: "Help, if you are men and not devils!"

"Hallo, there! Man overboard!"

"I should say so," thundered Houghton. "Slow up and throw me a rope."

The wheels were reversed at once. A man near the bow seized a coil of rope and velled: "Where are you?"

"Here," cried Houghton, splashing the water with his hands.

The rope flew with a boatman's aim; George grasped it, and, with sailor-like dexterity, fastened the end around his body under his arms. Then, laying hold of it also with his hands, he cried from the water, almost under the wheel, "Pull."

In a moment or two he was on deck and besieged with questions. "Boat swamped in the squall." he replied briefly. "I kept afloat on a pole till you picked me up. There was another boat that I am anxious about. I'll go up in the pilot-house and keep a weather-eye open."

"Well, you're a cool one," said the captain.

"I've been in the water long enough to get cool. Would you mind lending me an

from the gathering crowd to the pilothouse.

The vessel proved to be a little steamer which plied between the islands down the harbor and the city. "That was young Houghton," said one of the passengers.

"—— him!" said another. "It's a pity he and his old money-griper of a dad are not both at the bottom."

Wrapped in the captain's great coat. George was as comfortable as his anxieties would permit. No sign of life was upon the dark waters. When the boat made her landing, he slipped out of his coat, leaped ashore, and, walking and running alternately, soon reached his father's house.

Opening the door with his latch-key, he stumbled on Jube, the waiter, who backed away from him with something like a yell of fear, believing that his young master had come back in ghostly guise.

"Shut up, you fool!" said George, sternly.
"Don't you know me?"

"O Lawd, Lawd! you ain't a spook, Marse George?"

you escape?"
"Picked up by the steamer Firefly. Did
they escape? I mean Mr. Bodine and his
party."
"Yes; and, as far as I can make out, left

and wrote:
Captain Bodine:
SiR—It may relieve you of some natural anxiety
to know that I escaped, and that I am well and at
home. My father is very ill, and absolute quiet of
mind and body is estential.

George Houghton.

mind and body is estential.

George Houghton.

Then he addressed a line to the editor of the daily paper:

Rumors of an accident in the harbor and of my being drowned may reach you. This note is evidence that I am safe and well. I will esteem it a favor it no mention is made of the affair.

Despatching Sam with these two missives he held himself in readiness for the summons to his father's bedside.

Dr. Devoe, in his efforts to save his patient from any more nervous shocks, administered another sedative, and then talked quietly of the probability of George's escape.

looked upon but a few moments before, was transfigured.

Anguish of soul was no longer expressed, but rather gladness, and the impress of those divine impulses which lead men to acknowledge their wrong and to make reparation. In the strong light his white hair was like a halo, and his luminous eyes revealed the good and the spiritual in the man, as they are manifested only in the best and supreme moments of life.

He handed Mara the letter. When she had read it she looked at him with teardimmed eyes, and said: "It is what I should have expected from you."

After dismissing Sam he returned to the parlor, and taking the girl's hand again, began: "God bless you Mara! You have stood by me, you have sustained me in the most terrible emergency of my life. There were features in this ordeal which it seemed impossible for me to endure, which I could not have endured but for your sympathy and the justice you have done me in your thoughts." "Oh Mara, do not let me err again. You

and the justice you have done me in your thoughts.

"Oh Mara, do not let me err again. You know I love you fondly, but your happiness must be first, now and always. In my wish to make you my wife, let me be sure that I am securing your happiness even more than my own."

At the t moment she was exalted by an enthusiasm felt to be divine. In her deep sympathy her heart was tender towards him.

sympathy her heart was tender towards him.

She had just seen him put his old proud self under his feet, as he acknowledged heroic action in one whom she had thought incapable of it. Could she fail this loved and honored friend, when a wronged Northern boy had counted his life as naught to save him?

Never had her spirit of self-sacrifice so asserted itself before. Indeed, it no longer seemed to be self-sacrifice, as she gave him her hand and said. "Life offers me nothing better than to become your wife." her hand and said. "Life oners me nothing better than to become your wife."

He drew her close to his breast, but at this touch of her sacred person something deep in her woman's nature shrunk and protested. Even at that moment she was compelled to learn that the heart is more potent than the mind, even though it be kindled by the strongest and most unselfish enthusiasm.

for her."
As Ella still slept quietly, Bodine insisted that Mara should retire, saying, "I and old Hannah can do all that is required."
"But you need rest more than I," Mara

Mara was glad to obey, for no divine exhibitantion had come to her. She was not strong, and a reaction approaching exhaustion was setting in.

In the dawn of the following day Ella began to stir uneasily in her sleep, to moan and sigh. Vaguely the unspent force of her grief was reasserting itself, as the benumbing effects of anodynes passed from her brain.

ing effects of anodynes passed from her brain.

Her father motioned Hannah to leave the apartment, and then took Ella's hand. At last she opened her eyes, and looked at him in a dazed, troubled way.

"Oh!" she moaned, "I've had such dreadful dreams. Have I been ill?"

"Yes, Ella dear, very ill, but you are better now. The worst is well over."

"Dear papa, have you been watching all night?"

"That's a very little thing to do, Ella darling."

She lay silent for a few moments and

stairs. "Thank God!" exclaimed the bhysician, "you have escaped. Caution, now, caution. You must not show yourself to your father till I give you permission." She lav silent for a few moments and then began to sob. "Oh, I remember all now, tasting." She lav silent for a few moments and then began to sob. "Oh, I remember all now, the's dead, dead,

lating through her tears, exclaimed: 'Oh, papa, don't keep me on the rack of suspense! Give me life by telling me that he lives!"

"Yes, Ella, he is alive. He has written to me, and I have answered in the way that you would wish."

She threwher arms about his neck in an embrace that was almost convulsive, and then sank back exhausted.

"Now, Ella, darling, for all our sakes you must keep quiet and composed," and he gave her a little of the strong nourishment which the physician had ordered,

For a long time she lay still with a smile upon her lips. In her feebleness one happy thought sufficed: 'He is not dead!"

At last a faint color stole into her cheeks, and she asked: 'What did you write, papa?"

He repeated his letter almost verbatim.

"That was enough, papa," she said, with a sigh of relief. "It was very noble in you to write that way."

She gave him a smile which warmed his heart. After a little while she again spoke. "Go and rest, papa. I feel that I can sleep again. O, thank God! thank God! His sun is rising on a new heaven and a new earth."

Kissing her fondly, her father halted away. Old Hannah resumed her watch, but was soon relieved by Mara.

When George read Captain Bodine's letter the night grew luminous about him. He had not expected any such acknowledgement.

With characteristic modesty he had

had not expected any such acknowledgement.

With characteristic modesty he had underrated his own action, and he had not given Bodine credit for the degree of manhood possessed by him. Indeed, he had almost feared that both father and daughter might be embarrassed and burdened by a sense of obligation, whose only effect would be to make them miserable.

Generous himself, he was deeply touched by the proud man's absolute surrender, and he at once appreciated the fine nature which had been revealed by the letter.

"Now," he reasoned, "as far as her father is concerned, the way is open for me to seek Ella's love by patient and earnest devoted attentions. I shall at last have the chance which was impossible when I could not approach her at all. After this experience I believe that my own dear father will be softened, and be led to see how much better are happiness and content than ambitious

believe that my own dear father will be softened, and be led to see how much pieter be strength of the seed of the

"Who is this from?" he asked, as he took he had heard the glad news. The healthful

"Who is this from?" he asked, as he took the letter from Sam.

"Fun young Mape Houghton. He ain't "Thank God!" ejaculated Bodine, with such fervor that he was heard in the rooms above.

"Thank God!" ejaculated Bodine, with such fervor that he was heard in the rooms above.

"Yes," said Sam, "I reckon He be one ter that Bodine had left his young master to draw." Sam had imbibed the impression that Bodine had left his young master to draw." Sam had imbibed the impression that Bodine had left his young master to draw.

"Young Houghton escaped after all. Here, my man, is a doilar. Wait a few minutes, for I may wish to send an answer."

The gas was burning dunly in the parlor.

Turning it a, he read the brief message, and recognized from its tone that the young man still had in mind the veteran's former attitude towards him. He said down and wock rapidly.

Iloxonin Sus—at life late hour, and with your endeading and the said was allowed by the ladies whom you resend. I have been harsh and unjust to you, and I ask your forgiveness. You have compared in prepide a training and the manner appreciate such holds magnaminity,

"Yours in eternal respect and gratitude.

"Yours in eternal respect and gratinde."

As he finished it Mara entered, and was astonished at his appearance. The haggard fooked upon but a few moments before, was stansfigured.

As he finished it Mara entered, and was astonished at his appearance. The haggard fooked upon but a few moments before, was stansfigured.

Anguish of soul was no longer expressed but rather gladness, and the impress of those divine impulses which lead men to acknowledge their wrone, and to make reparation. In the strong light his white hair was like a had gand the spiritual in the man, as they are manifested only in the best and supreme moments of the spiritual in the man, as they are manifested only in the best and supreme noments of life.

He handed Mara the letter. When she had read it is a looked at him with tear dimented and more rational with time. He said was goding well.

Aft

Sometimes these reveries brought smiles to his face, and more than once he started and flushed as he observed his father looking at him searchingly vet wistfully.

Meanwhile he searcely left the old man night orday. He slept on a cot by his side, and ready to anticipate wishes before they could be spoken. On the last day of August his father was well enough to be up and dressed most of the forencon.

George began to read the beloved Boston papers, but Mr. Houghton soon said, "That will do, I'm in no mood for dog-day politics. Go off and amuse yourself, as long as you don't go near the harbor."

"I've no wish to go out, father. When the sun is low I'll take a tramp of a mile or two."

Then a long silence followed, each busy with his own thoughts.

At last Mr. Houghton said, "It's strange we've heard nothing from those Bodines. They apper to accept their lives from your hand as a matter of course", and the old man watched the effect of these tentative words.

words.
George flushed, but said gently, "Dear father, try to be just, even in your enmities. I have heard from Captain Bodine, and—"
"What! have you been corresponding with them, and all that?" interrupted Mr. Houghton, irritably. "Why didn't you tell me?" I merely replied to Mr. Bodine's note the

"I merely replied to Mr. Bodine's note the day after the accident. Since then I have not heard from any of the rescued party, nor have I made the slightest effort to do so. Dr. Devoe said you required quiet of body and mind. and I have not done anything which would interfere with this."

"Thank you, my boy, thank you heartly. I shall owe my life more to your faithful attendance than to Dr. Devoe."

"I am glad to hear you say that, whether it is true or not. I wish you to live many years, and to take the rest to which a long and laborious life entitles you. I will show you Captain Bodine's letter if you wish."

"Well, let me see what the rebel has to say for himself."

"Humph!" Mr. Houghton ejaculated, finishing the letter. "What did you say in reply?"

George repeated the substance of his note.

"And nothing has passed between him, his daughter, or you since?"

"I suppose by this time that little gust of passion, inspired by the daughter's pretty face, has passed?" and he looked at his son keenly.

"It would have passed, father, if it had

keenly.

"It would have passed, father if it had only been a gust of passion, and inspired merely by a pretty face."

"Humph! Do you mean to say that you love her still?"

"I cannot control my heart, only my actions."

actions."
"You will give her up then, since it is my wish?" h?"

(cannot give up loving her, father. If I drowned and gone to another world I that I would have carried my love with

me."
There was asother long silence, and then Mr. Houghton said, "But you will control your action?"
"My action, father, shall be guided by most considerate levalty to you." most considerate loyalty to you."
"But you will not promise never to marry

"It is true, indeed, that I may never marry her, for I have no reason whatever to think that she cares for me in any such way as I do for her. As long as her father felt as he cid, I could not approach her. As long as you feel as you do, I cannot seek her, but to give her up deliberately would be doing violence to the best in my nature. I know that my love is the same as that which you had for mother, and God would punish a man who tried to put his foot on such a love. I feel that it would keep me from the evil of the world."

"The first thing you know, George, you will be wishing that I am dead."

"No, father, no!" his son cried impulsively. "You would do me wicked wrong in thinking that. A foolish, guilty passion might probably lead to such thoughts, but not a pure, honest love, which prompts to duty in every relation in life. I can carry out your every plan for me without bolstering myself by marrying wealth and position.

"My self-respect revolts at the idea. A woman that I loved could aid me far more than the wealthiest and highest born in the land. I believe that in time you will see these things as I cannot help seeing them. Until then I can be patient. I certainly will not jeopardize your health by doing what is contrary to your wishes. Don't you think we had better drop the subject for the present."

Jumping from England to the Rockies.

Instances to Show that the Mother Country is Retrograding.

Chances for Shaving and Flirting Given by the Vestibule Train.

ROCKY MOUNTAINS, Sept. 27.—Six weeks ashore is too much of Europe unless it shows some improvement, and leaving the

mountains and reads a short novel and takes three meals and a nap to be at the second frontier of a civilization of which Denver is the third terrace and Salt Lake the last.

frontier of a civilization of which Denver is the third terrace and Salt Lake the last. I thought there was more taste and art in the one train of cars that I had come upon than in all the vehicle life of the old world, which finds its highest flight in the back-foremost hansom cab and its chief capitalization in the croton bugs of narrow channel steamboats.

his manners and the cast of his mind want complete remanufacture. He is losing his customers, and will soon have nothing but his money. As America started his public debt by his inadaptability to her rights and modes, so India will lead him back into Asia and lose him there. "Empress of India" is a poor title to that of

Step-Uncle to America, and harsh at that.

There was an Englishman on our train, with his old wife, a solemn, sour, gloomy man. Myself and misery knew him at Philadelphia, owing to the obstructions at Philadelphia, owing to the obstructions on the viaduct there, from the centennial rush to commemorate the Constitution.

"This is bad management," said the old fellow, in a tone like Lord Brougham when he "deeply meditated those things" amongst the owls there.

"O." said a dumpy Hebrew, "we'll make that up." The Englishman shook his head. He didn't helieve it.

He didn't believe it.

In that way the poor man, for sheer want In that way the poor man, for sheer want of something else to complain of, looked solemn all the way to Pittsburg, seeing apparently nothing else in the country. We came into Chicago all on time, and then he look wretched for want of any grievance. Shakespeare somewhere refers to a race of statesmen who 'sell their country for a smile." If England would sell out one-half of her people and buy smiles for the other half she would stand some chance in the ball-room of nations. Her business class at this period resemble Shylock as described by Antonio and friends—hugging suspicions, conjuring repression, standing on little but her bonds.

ican humanity gone up to her to provide railway carriages with sanitary and cleanly fittings. She heeds it not. She is too stupid

Its Public Stupidities if they gave me back the \$800 I spent amongst them. Six different times in 25 years I have gone there, and the progress

they have made in that time is like the progress of Pharaoh, whose plagues they

have felt in vain, of lice, first-born and what not.

At the first hotel in London friends told me that every day or two they had to go to their rooms to hold an inquest for fleas. Is this to be wondered at when railroads of above \$750,000,000 capital advertise that they will supply a "lavatory" if six first-class tickets be bought?

It is the third class which wants the lavatories, not the first. Who that has ridden in third-class British carriages has not seen drunken women enter, steeped with gin or whiskey, and socially dead to opinion! Wash your poor! Water is not for the rich. It encloses your island. If your march is on the watery wave, for heaven's sake wash up your marchers. If you need no bulwarks nor towers along the deep, put up some conveniences for those you imprison in your little locked sieve-moving carriages! As long ago as Dayid Copperfield the royal command was given by Betsey Trotwood's friend to "wash her relative."

The American travelling public wants French fare if it can be had.

Coming out here I met a nephew of the late Minister Motley, as he said, who began the conversation by saying that the English race required a complete overhauling, or

They Would Lose Their Grip.

He seemed to be well up on the cotton and spinning questions, so I proposed to him thus: "Do we still sell cotton to the Hindoos? I thought that was a temporary matter."

"O yes. Amoskeag cottons go there, and the self with Amateur Photography.

(Morning Journal.)

matter."

"O yes. Amoskeag cottons go there, and also to the Mongolians. British clay did the business with those frugal natives who delight to wear light, clean, lasting muslins. But all that trade will one day be supplied by the South; there is the cheap place to make cotton goods, where labor is plentiful and cheap, where the black skins can till the crops and the white fingers attend the looms, Cotton goods of design and the machinery to spin sheetings will still be made North. Each section will ultimately make up its main staple, just as the West of England, where wool is raised, makes broadcloths and the cosiest cotton ports in Lancashire make cotton goods. The South is well started for the manufactures, especially in Georgia."

"Have they any better financial system?"

"Deciedly. After the war English and others got hold of the stock of many of their banks quietly, and used those institutions to promote more general and perfect production, advancing money for the crop on the security of the patch, or land. The way of baling cotton had got to be very slovenly. It was baled out of different qualities, raised by different growers, and the weight of the burlap rose to be as high as 14 pounds per bale, which came out of the gross weight of the bale. Now they have got that burlap down to a pound or two, and a bale of cotton has a fairly uniform quality. The British are losing their heads as makers of spinning machinery."

"For instance?"

"Some time ago we wanted a jute coffee sack to be inexpensive and to hold the coffee yield of Bolivia. We applied to England for the necessary machines to weave the jute bags. The foremost manufacturer in that branch replied that he would make them for 75 per cent, on the total contract advanced at once, and then he wanted a year to complete the machines. We were so Much Astonished at both his want of faith and of expedition

mean way posted at the duy and the same and the exact shape of the e

to buy English magazines or reprint them;

to buy English magazines or reprint them; now they reprint ours."

"Some things," said informant No. 1, "we are also backward in. There are common beer bottles. The Americans make them on the same old machines. The French beat us and England too. We can sell French bottles in America for \$2 the gross, and with a high duty recently imposed, sell them for \$5 the gross and undersell Pittsburg still. If the glass bottle trade does not make some progress it ought to be left out of our tariff."

"Is not a good deal of this alarm about India and Expyt taking the markets of the United States exaggerated?"

"It is as respects cotton, because by closer cultivation of the crop and using fertilizers we grow Sea Island cotton far north where white labor is not oppressed by the heat. What has kept American cotton to the fore is more intelligent labor and supervision and the native fertilizers never known in time of slavery. England's howl of delight at the prospect of dividing the United States in 1861 was her great groan of confession that if we stood together we would be the real Great Britain. That failing, the result is here."

As one rides over the new West he is reennui there I transferred myself by ferry to
the heart of the new continent so that I
could compare matters freshly.

The limited express from New York does
the journey to Chicago, nearly 1000 miles,
in 25 hours, so that one really sees the
mountains and reads a short novel and takes

were

"Robertages over the New York for the
blessed immunity the American native
blessed immuni

Full of Eastern Parents

these latter came down to the trains dressed and in carriages like things at the old and in carriages like things at the old home. Said an Englishman, Mr. Sweeney of Donegal, Ire., to me on the ship, "I went to Australia and New Zealand. Their far remoteness destroy any advantages they otherwise possess. The news and letters there seem very, very old. America is intermediate; she has the present State and the colony in the samepicture frame."

The defect of the West is permanent and artistic farm buildings; they will not be frailly built of lumber, and therefore will stand comparatively forever. Denver is the best built place west of Chicago, hardly a frame shanty in it, and its public schools excel those of any city East.

Being Shaved on a Railroad Train

and pushing a wheelbarrow.

In the town of Marlboro, Conn., there is a girl, 8 years of age, that has a long list of living ancestors—a father and mother, two grandmothers, two grandfathers, three great-grandmothers, two great-grandfathers, and one great-great-grandmother, the latter being nearly 100 years old. Reing Shaved on a Railroad Train would seem a matter of hazard, but I found would seem a matter of hazard, but I found it safe and piquant after having been compelled so recently on shipboard to seek the barber near the forecastle, and run a gauntlet of steerage passengers on the way, all provided with a game article of fleas. The barber has a room on the vestibuled train, over the wheels, and equivalent to a state room. The Chicago limited was flying to make up half an hour lost at Philadelphia, and seemed at times to be literally skating on one rail, so that it would stand and shiver seemingly when a hard curve was taken. Nevertheless, I remembered that I was once shaved by a young woman at a Binghamton barber shop, and had neither been scared nor cut, so I fell into the large, easy chair, stuck my feet up on the accessory tressle and said:

"Insure me!"

"We throw 'em right out of that window if we cut their throats," said the barber, who seemed intelligent enough to be a railroad man.

His smile and ease assured me. He got on my right side back of the head, passed his blue-sleeved arm around my forehead or chin alternately, to hold it, and with a short razor seized the instantaneous opportunity, and not a slip did either of us make till, as he had finished the sides and come down to the chin, I said:

"I believe I'll raise a goatee; let the chin alone!"

"Come, none of that," said the barber.

alone!"
"Come, none of that," said the barber.
"A shave, a shave! You ain't going to give
me a bad reputation, are you—and leave
that chin so?"
"No," I said considerately, "strange that
I did not think of that. Go on!"
He picked the chin as clean as a good
miretre! would pick a banjo clean of a
tune. Then he inquired with a laugh:
"Wl.at'li you have on your head?"
"Till take a gin fizz." "said I, feeling as if I
had been asked up by a kind executioner.
"You'll take

Nothing Stronger than Bay Rum," gayly cried the barber. "Why, this is safer than being shaved in a shop that's danger-

"Right you are. But I forgot for the moment why it should be so."
"Oh, you might get a lunatic for a barber at the shop. Here all the faculties are required in the highest intelligence. I defy any man to find the opportunity to lose his wits and shave here. He needs them all. Then he isn't distrated. He gives you his undivided attention. No talking about a fine day. No asking the idiotic question whether the razor hurts you. No proposing to sell you a bottle of tonic or tickets to the African Israel Church festibel. There you're good enough to go back in the palace car and create a sensation.
"Not the same man that come in here. Twenty-five cents. Thank you."
The vestibule train is provocative of firting. If has back porches, and the old woman is afraid to come out of the car. So between two cars, safe to the appearance as they are, is a nook hardly wide enough for two to stand without the weaker one holding on. So the strong one does the holding, seeing the necessity. Both landscapes are ing on. So the strong one does the holding, seeing the necessity. Both landscapes are revealed by the diamond panes of glass. It does not rain in there in stormy weather. A little scream cannot be heard. The floors are noiseless, of india rubber. No cinder catches in the eye to impair its brightness. Now, there is something intrinsically wicked in the name of vestibule. It is so reminding of the days when and where we took leave of our girl before coming in the presence of her mother with that look of perfect innocence which procured our recommendation to the very much startled and protesting miss.

But the vestibuled train is no place for married couples. If the husband will smoke the wife may—vestibule.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

were weaked by the diamond panes of glass, every and, when he found his petition every and the the diamond panes of glass, every dear the process of the pro

A new bridge across the Tiber at Rome is to be named in honor of Garibaldi. A bear at Carter's ranch, about five miles from Mangas, N.M., has killed 100 goats within a few weeks.

property.

The widow of an editor in Shawnee, O., still conducts the paper, and says that her husband's spirit directs her.

The Peck family held a reunion last week at Cerro Gordo, this State. There were several bushels present.—(Chicago Mail.

Ten 52-gallon barrels of cucumbers have been grown on a spot 50x50 feet in size at San Bernardino, Cal., this summer.

Hutchingon Kon, has a man of meny or A Cumberland county, New Jersey, man has sued four of his acquaintances for steal-ing his dinner at a camp meeting. An Illinois farmer has attached a churn to his wagon in such a way that the movement of the wagon churns his milk.

A giantess, who, though only 12 years 5 months old, stands eight feet high, and waighs 270 pounds, is on exhibition in Japan.

Japan.

Kentucky is having a decorated-jug craze.

It differs from the one Kentucky has always had, in that the jugs are decorated on the outside.

A fancy of the day is a clock incased in a representation of a base ball, covered with white leather. The dial is in a cut section of the ball. outside.

Honey will be high this year. The three leading honey-producing States, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan, have absolutely none at all. none at all.

William Case of Ringoes, N. J., has a piece of hardtack that was issued with other rations at Harrisburg in 1862. It is in a good state of preservation.

Annie Mercer of Missaukee county, Mich., promises to become a giantess. She is only in her twelfth year, and yet she is a trifle over six feet in stature.

over six feet in stature.

There was so much scientific enthusiasm in Russia at the approach of the eclipse of the sun that 145,000 glasses and 400.00 pamphlets were sold in Moscow alone.

James Murphy of Louisville, Ky., was arrested the other day for an offence which is seldom committed even by the most depraved—that of beating his wife with his wooden leg.

A rich but rather costly addition to fashionable grate-fire utensils is a rosewood bellows, the handle and snout of which are frosted silver. The bag is a single piece of kangaroo skin.

It is grayely asserted by the London and another paying one of six years' standing.

The Empress Eugenie had an umbrella that cost 50,000 francs. The stick was beautifully inlaid with gold and the hapdle was of the same metal and fairly blazed with jewels. The stones were worth at least 45,000 francs.

The righest pensioner in the United States is Colonel A. Andrews of San Francisco, the proprietor of the finest jewelry establishment on the coast and probably in the world. He is a veteran of the Mexican war, and pays the money over to a needy man who gets no pension.

Horace Allen, a grandnephew of Ethan Allen and a man 33 years old, has just arrived in Albany from his home in Delaware, O. This does not seem to be an extraordinary fact until one understands that he made the journey of 675 mi'es on foot and pushing a wheelbarrow.

In the town of Marlboro, Conn., there is a

An Otsego, Mich., man was saved from a horrible death by a rooster's crow recently. He was lost in the woods and about done for when the cock crew, showing him the way back to civilization.

A french countryman was asked why he was so bitter against one of his neighbors.
"Because he is a boor. He comes to our house half a dozen times a day, and—would you believe it?—he has never asked once to see our pig!"—[Paris Charivari. The latter being nearly 100 years old.

"I saw at once," said a physician who had been called in consultation, "that Dr. Pellet's diagnosis was wrong, but, as he was in charge of the case, of course it wouldn't do for me to interfere." "Did the patient die?"

"Oh, yes, died of 'professional courtesy'—a very common and fatal disease."—[Harper's Bazar.

see our pig!"—[Paris Charivari.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press tells of a cler gyman in that city who in his prayer asked God to comfort the afflicted, heal the sick and raise the devil." Then horrified at his slip he added: "Oli, Lord, we do not mear raise the devil, but raise the dead."

The people of Siberia buy their mill frozen, and for convenience it is allowed te freeze about a stick, which comes as a handle to carry it by. The milkman may leave one chunk or two chunks, as the cast may be, at the house of his customers.

A burglar who was found in a New York store jumped through the window and so cut himself that he bled to death. His father now proposes to sue the owner of the store for damages, claiming that the boy

only yes, and of professional courtesy—a very common and latal disease."—[Harper's Bazar.

Nineteen years ago Mrs, Annie Tomlin of Mauricetown, N. J., had \$20 stolen from her while sick on a schooner at Boston. A few days ago she received a letter from Philadelphia, with a \$20-bill enclosed, saying that that amount had been taken from her pocketbook at the time and place above mentioned.

It has been decided by a judge in San Diego, Cal., that a deed to real estate from a husband to a wife, where "love and affection" are named as the consideration, is void if the parties do not live in harmony, there being no valuable love and affection in that case, and the statute requiring a valuable consideration.

The bishop and the dean of Lincoln and one lady formed the congregation recently at a hotel in the Alps. The bishop suggested to the chaplain who was to conduct the service that, under the circumstances a sermon was unnecessary. But the chaplain knew his rights, and knowing, dared maintain them by preaching the longest sermon in his "barrel."

Captain S. T. Bullard of Coldwater, Mich., created a sensation by rushing into the main streot and firing four bullets into the head of a horse hitched behind a horse-trader's wagon. It was his own favorite old mare which he had put into the hands of a party to keep. The party had sold it to the trader, and the captain thought to stop the ill-treatment she was receiving.

A country couple got married recently, at Freeport, Ill., and went to a restaurant for

A Cincinnati constable levied on a parrot and cage and removed them to the office of a magistrate on a judgment against a citizen. The woman to whom they belonged proved to the satisfaction of the 'Squire that the property was her own and not her husband's, and got it back, with one cent damages.

ill-treatment she was receiving.

A country couple got married recently, at Freeport, Ill., and went to a restaurant for the wedding breakfast, which consisted of pumpkin pie and two bottles of pop. The long white bridal veil attracted attention on the streets, and a crowd followed the happy couple to the restaurant and witnessed the banquet. There were some who were inclined to make fun of the couple, but it was a serious matter to them.—[Peck's Sun. repertor. III., and went to a restaurant for the wedding breakfast, which consisted of pumpkin pie and two bottles of pop. The long white bridal veil attracted attention on the streets, and a crowd followed the happy couple to the restaurant and witnessed the banquet. There were some who were inclined to make fun of the couple, but it was a serious matter to them.—[Peck's Sun.

In climates having a difference of 70 degrees in temperature between hot and cold seasons, a railroad track of 400 miles is found to be 338 yards longer in summer than in winter, so it has been ascertained. Of course the length of road remains the same, but expansion has the effect of forcing the lengths of metal closer together, making an aggregate closing up of space between the rails of nearly a yard in each mile.

The Saturday Review, in speaking of Sunday laws, mentions are included.

of nearly a yard in each mile.

The Saturday Review, in speaking of Sunday laws, mentions an incident that occurred when the English Sabbatarians were once agitating against the Sunday postal service. The clergyman of a certain parish had signed a petition against Sunday delivery, and, when he found his petition granted and his letters stopped, he wrote a most angry protest to the government. The holy man had only subscribed in the full belief that his prayer would be refused.

And now an Iowa man who has spent 14 with the proposed of the largest and successful to the proposed of the sound of the child were almost paralyzed with the proposed of the largest milen cow in Mason City, III., symptoms that were recognized. So an autopsy was held and resulted in showing that the cow had made a hearty meal from the cown, and being less rugged than the average fly, she had been killed by the poison.

A child got on the trestle of the Jackson-ville, Tampa & Key West railway at plantaka, Fla. The fast mail came thundering along, and the people who saw the situation of the child were almost paralyzed with the proposed of the paralyzed with the paralyzed with the proposed of the paralyzed with the pr

killed by the poison.

A child got on the trestle of the Jacksonville, Tampa & Key West railway at
Palatka, Fla. The fast mail came thundering along, and the people who saw the situation of the child were almost paralyzed
with the prospect of its horrible death. The
engineer put on the brakes and stopped the
train, the point of the cowcatcher being
only a foot and a half from the child.

An Americus widower indited a tende
epistle to his lady love at Lumkin. At the
same time he wrote an order for a bill of
lumber, which was intended to have leen
sent to a saw mill man at Andersonville. In
his hurry he got the letters addressed
wrong, and the Lumpkin lady received an
order for a bill of lumber, while the saw
mill man received a perfumed billetdoux,
the contents of which he enjoyed huzely.

A recent publication is an illustrated the contents of which he enjoyed hugely.

A recent publication is an illustrated Japanese edition of "Pilgrim's Progress." In it Christian has a close-shaved Mongolian head, Vanity Fair is a feast of lanterns with popular Japanese amusements, the dungeon of Giant Despair is one of those large wooden cages in which eastern criminals are confined, and the angels waiting to receive the pilgrims on the further side of the bridgeless river are dressed in Yokohama fashion.

Interesting Facts Learned in a Visit

to an Encampment. [Norway Letter in Louisville Courier-Journal.] There are in all Norway about 15,000 Lapps. They live in the extreme north of Norway, in small huts, the exact shape of the tents and tepees of the American Indians. While at Tramso, the capital of Norwegian Lapland, I visited an encamp-

# HOWARD'S LETTER

# Distinctions Between Man ture interfered, and another charter, sunfurther clipping the powers of the aldermen, still further forcing this great metropolis into the attitude of a dependency metropolis into the attitude of a dependency and Mayor.

Municipal Mismanagement in Gotham.

The Dirtiest City Within Five Hundred Miles.

Not a Decent Pavement on Manhattan Island.

Jacob Sharp a Victim of Official Corruption.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1 .- Irving place and Lexington avenue in this city would be a continuous street were it not for the interposition of Gramercy Park. Rev. Dr. How ard Crosby lives on Nineteenth street, quite near Irving place. Mayor Hewitt lives on Lexington avenue just beyond the park. New York is upset from end to end. Deep trenches are dug through all its streets.

A noisome, gasy stench permeates the atmosphere, malaria and all manner of unpleasant fumings evolve from the trenches, and blocks of stone are piled up on the sidewalks. It is impossible to drive to houses on one side of very many of our principal streets. This condition of affairs has existed some three months. For two years past certain sections of the city have been thus despoiled in the interest of rival steam heating companies, but just now in addition to these companies are the operations of the Standard Gas Company, an offshoot of the Standard Oil Company, and the action of the subway commission, whose duty it is to see that the electric wires are buried beneath the

Universal contempt for our constituted authorities is manifested in every household afflicted by this unnecessary course.

The trench in front of Dr. Crosby's house and running along that entire block, like many others in the vicinity, was dug five weeks ago, and is still open as I write. A similar trench was dug last Friday night at the side of the house occupied by Mayor Hewitt. The work was completed, the trench filled, the stones relaid and the street put in its normal condition on the following

Volumes of denunciation, pages of photographic description, could no better illustrate the condition of affairs in this city than that simple incident. The Crosby trench, opened five weeks ago, is still open. The Hewitt trench opened, manipulated, re filled and put back in its right shape in 24

evening, Saturday,

"Obviously because Dr. Crosby is simply a

allowed to remain a perpetual nuisance, but in New York city, where the newspapers create sensations, arraign the , send men to state prison, create eds from manikins, and support with unlagging zeal and ceaseless energy schemes of their own outlining, experience shows of which I write has already lasted something like two years, and the contractors tell me they see no earthly hope of restoring the city to anything like a decent condition nside of five years from date, and some think twelve years.

### Bad Municipal Government.

ter, has more power than his predecessors, A Victim of Official Highway Robbers. who were nothing under heavens but chief clerks, but the Mayor is still hampered very largely. He can complain, he can request, he can rebuke, but he can do nothing. He has the power of appointment, but he has to show cause for removal, and his as is his to the courts, and the experience of a few removals during the past five years shows that it is a very costly experi-

captains, sergeants and even ordinary men are made officers for their political efficiency and their political creed rather than for correctness of deportment or the ability with which they can manipulate matters left to their discretion. Politics controlled and politics manœuvred, and continued to do so, until again the Legisla-

upon the State, was passed, and under that today this great city is misgoverned by a magistrate, who is so almost only in name, and by a Board of Aldermen whose personality is beneath the average of their fellow citizens, whose power is akin to impotence and whose horizon of operations is so contracted as to be contemptible. Well, what good does it do?

None. The whole town is in an uproar.

The streets, as I have said, are in a most disgraceful condition. We have not a decent pavement on Manhattan island. There is not a driveway over which a carriage can go with any degree of comfort to the occu-pants. The streets are unshaded, the gutters smell to heaven, our 10,000 liquor shops are run with or without license, according to the whim, caprice, cupidity and recklessness of individual policemen, and while our rich are growing richer, our poor are growing poorer, and in their poverty they find satisfaction only because to be poor here means a condition so abject, with surroundings so noisome, with associations so

vile, that the line between poverty and criminality is at the very best imaginary. One of our morning dalies, seeking to con vey a compliment to a Scotch divine, set-tled here, said: "He preached on Sunday morning on his return from his trip abroad to \$500,000,000, and when he rose from behind his desk the rays of the sun glinted from his gilt-edged prayer book and flittered full in the face of at least that enormous sum of money, if not more." Good God!

The idea that in this part of the nine teenth century a newspaper can be found so recreant to manhood, so reckless of inference necessarily drawn, as to make such a paragraph as that, and suppose it to be a pliment to one who preaches the Gospel which Christ preached to the poor, when He called himself a servant of his fellows among whom He went about doing good. I would like to see any poor reader of this letter get a seat in that church!

I would like to find any very poor reader, whose garments indicates his condition, get a seat in any of our fashionable churches, and when you consider that we have 2,500,000 people in this city and that there is not church accommodation for 250,000, you may readaccommodation for 250,000, you may read-ily pause a moment and ask whether a ma-jority of people are church-goers, and if they are not, what does it mean? Your rec-ords can show very clearly when an absen-tee from church was a criminal in the eye of the law and was fined for his neglect of the first duty of a citizen.

We want no blue laws of that kind.

In a been selected for this purpose.

Burglars entered the rear window of the post office at Fer Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained nearly \$1000, \$800 of it being in stamps, which the postmaster had just received. The office at Durkee's brew-ery was also entered. The safe had been left unlocked. Drawers and tills were pried open, but nothing valuable is missing.

We want no blue laws of that kind. We won't tolerate them.

But nevertheless, the unquestioned fact that a vast majority of the people of this great city do not even pretend to go to church, and if they wanted to there is no church for them to go to, is a significant straw and must mean something, because it is only some two generations ago when, as I

great metropolis than this Manhattan island. Washed at the feet by the most ovividus; because Dr. Crosby is simply a private citizen, and Mayor Hewitt is the chief magistrate of the city. The private citizen is compelled to endure, but the chief magistrate is afforded amplest protection. "How long can a condition of affairs like this continue?"

"Well, that depends. In St. Petersburg, "Well, that depends. In St. Petersburg, "Paris, or London, it wouldn't exist one hour. I doubt if in Boston or Philadelphia it would be allowed to remain a perpetual with the continuence of the high single properties."

In this Manhattan is Manhattan i With an abundance of stone, its streets are in a condition of higglety-pigglety, so that comfortable driving over the paved surface is a physical impossibility. With an imperial revenue, and an outgo of thirty odd millions of dollars every year, it is the worst governed town that can be found within a radius of 500 miles.

Its officials are self-seekers.

The recent trials show that they are corrupt, and the experience of every publicspirited man, from the early times of Peter Cooper down to these of Jacob Sharp, show that absolutely nothing can be done unless the men who handle the law in the city It seems to me that our system of munici- government are well greased, or, to use the pal government is radically wrong. The cant phraseology of the day, unless they chief magistrate, under the present characteristics.

A very pertinent and pathetic picture of Jacob Sharp's condition might truthfully be made.

No human being has for him, outside of the small circle of his devoted family, the faintest feeling or regard as an individual. His ongoing through life has been garlanded with selfishness and directed by avarice, and bids fair to land him in the

### THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A novel from the pen of Moncure Con-way, entitled "Pine and Palm," will soon

Jacob Bupp of Pittsburg, Penn., wants to make the ropes with which to hang the condemned Anarchists.

Fire at Paine, Paulding county, Thursday destroyed a row of business blocks. The loss, divided among 20 or more persons, is estimated at \$75,000. Partially insured. The Graham-Tewksbury feud in Arizona has been ended by the killing of two of the Graham party by a sherift's posse, and the surrender of the only remaining Tewks-

The American schooner Nettie B. Dobbin has been fined \$50 for neglecting to enter at the custom house at St. John, N. B., until the third day after her arrival from Jonesport, Me.

In the third day after her arrival from Jonesport, Me.

Only two newspaper men, one reporter each for the Associated and the United press, are to be allowed on the special train by which President Cleveland is to make his Western trip.

The American trading vessel Atwood, seized at Annapolis, N. S., for smuggling, has been released on the payment of \$400 fine, pending the decision of the Dominion customs department.

The celebrated J. C. Ayer Company customs case, involving something like \$1,000,000, was argued in the Supreme Court at Ottawa. Ont., Wednesday. The chief justice reserved his decision.

A Washington despatch says that Acting Attorney General Jenks, without committing himself, intimated strongly that the Bell Telephone case will be appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

Mayor Roche of Chicago has issued a

United States Supreme Court.

Mayor Roche of Chicago has issued a proclamation, requesting all business houses and manufacturing establishments to close Oct. 5, and declaring that day a public holiday on account of the President's visit.

The removal of Oscar Neebe from the Chicago jail to Joliet is said to have had a very depressing effect on the Anarchists condemned to death, it being a reminder that their own punishment is drawing near.

That there is danger of an outbrack at the That their own punishment is drawing hear. That there is danger of an outbreak at the San Carlos Indian Reservation is apparent from late advices received at Washington. It seems that the attempt to serve civil processes on the Indians is the cause of the

straw and must mean something, because it is only some two generations ago when; as I say, not to go to church was a finable offence, and a man who was an habitual absentee from the house of the Lord on the Sabbath day was regarded with scorn by his fellows, good, bad and indifferent. Are we to understand that "like master, like valet" can be brought to bear upon this strate of things, and that we can interpret.

A colored woman about 50 years of age.

valet" can be brought to bear upon this state of things, and that we can interpret the situation by like magistrate, like citizen? Is our entire body politic bruised and out of sorts because the heads of our city government are imbeciles?

There must be some reason for this great decadence.

No fairer spot exists on the earth for a great metropolis than this Manhattan

robbers got no booty, and they left behind them a kit of burglars' tools.

The Grand Army of the Republic has increased from 60.634 in 1880 to 372,674 in 1887. The net gain the past year and a quarter was 46,157. There was expended in charity from March, 1886, to March, 1887, inclusive, \$253,934. This money was disbursed to 17,607 comrades and their families, and 8990 were assisted, giving 26,606 individuals who had received benefits during the year. During the year death had claimed 3406 members.

Simon Cameron is not the oldest surviving ex-United States senator after all. According to the Augusta, Ga., Chronicle, the honor belongs to John P. King of that city, who was born in Kentucky in 1799—presumably before the 8th of March, or the Chronicle's claim fails. He was appointed to fill the unexpired term of Senator George M. Troupe, Nov. 21, 1833, and was elected to succeed himself in 1834, 23 years before Cameron entered the Senate. Senator King resigned in 1837 and was succeeded by Wilson Lumpkin.

A serious mistake has been opportunely discovered in the designs for the machinery of the 6000-ton battleship, which were purchased from the Barrow Shipbuilding Company of England. The boilers in this plan are arranged in pairs, with but one flue to each pair. As a consequence, it is believed that if by any mischance one of the blowers should fail when the vessel is under forced draught the flame and smoke from the opposite boiler furnace would be driven into the fire room, greatly endangering the lives of the stokers. The designers will be requested to correct this defect in the work-ing drawings.

Vienna a week.

General Belknap, secretary of war under President Grant, is practising law in Washington, where he resides.

It is estimated that the smoke and fog on the St. Lawrence is costing Montreal shipowners and shippers \$12,000 a day. The British steamship Buffalo has been belled for \$10,000 by the Baltimore & thio Telegraph Company in New York for amages done by the ship's anchor to the ompany's cable in the harbor.

company's cable in the harbor.

Alva B. Colburn. treasurer and secretary of a local assembly, K. of L., at Stoughton. Mass., has been arrested for larceny of funds. The amount that it is alleged he has taken is from \$200 to \$300.

Old Francis Genail, who died the other day in St. Louis, once had an opportunity to buy a plot of land in St. Louis for \$10 that is now worth \$25,000,000 at the lowest valuation. He was nearly 93 years of age when he died.

when he died.

A senseless fellow shouted "Fire!" in the Grand Opera House, in New York, Thursday night, and created a temporary panic, which was suppressed by the police and actors with some difficulty. The fellow who caused the mischief was arrested.

Fire on the 26th ult. in the chair factory of Josiah Partridge, 438 Pearl street, New York, caused \$30,000 loss. An unknown man, viewing the fire from the roof of a building near by, feil to the roof of a shed adjoining, and was instantly killed.

Cardinal Gibbons says: "Dr. McGlynn's star has waned. The interest in him has almost completely died out, for the papers speak seldom of him. Dr. McGlynn was a good man, and tt is my earnest wish that he will be brought to a realization of his indiscretions and ask the pardon of his holiness."

Harry Hill's concert hall and saloon at Harry Hill's concert hall and saloon at Houston and Crosby streets. New York atv, has been finally closed after a notoious existence of 34 years. Mr. Hill notified he chief of police that he had gone out of usiness. He claims to have been hounded y the police because he refused to submit a blockmail. the police because he refused to submit blackmail. He has accumulated a large

strict of the strikes more than the post of any outlines. He claims to have been hounded that their own punishment is drawing near. That there is danger of an outbreak at the fan Carlos Indian Reserved at Washington. It seems that the attempt to serve civil processes on the Indians is the cause of the trouble.

Thursday morning an accident occurred at Lemp's brewery on Carondelet avenue and Cherokee street, St. Louis, which resulted in the death of two men and serious injuries to five others. Several carpenters were precipitated to the ground, together were precipitated to the ground, together with a number of heavy beams, a distance of 40 feet, making a fearful wreck.

Secretary Whitney has approved the report of the board recommending a contract with the Pneumatic Gun Carriage Company for che construction of one carriage for an eight-inch rifled cannon, and also to supply the apparatus for the steering gear, elevating and revolving the turrets, and ventilating one of the new monitors. The Ferror has been selected for this purpose.

Burglars entered the rear window of the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning, about 3 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward, N. Y., Thursday morning about 30 o'clock, blew open the safe, and obtained men and the post office at Fort Edward and the safe of the transmitten of the post of the safe of the s

John S. Delano, whose father was in Grant's cabinet, is a partner of "Joe" Dwyer in a New Mexico cattle ranch, and they own 20,000 head of cattle between them. The foundation of the family fortune was laid by Columbus Delano, who started a bank at Mt. Vernon, O., and charged only 6 per cent. for discount when the legal rate was 8 per cent. The idea was as novel as it was popular, and the Delano bank did a fine business.

thumb and two fingers as well as the fleshy part of the hand of the girl, and cutting the boy's neck, nearly severing the jugular vein.

J. H. McGhindley is under arrest at Cleveland, O., charged with drawing pensions in the names of a large number of widows, who were found, on investigation, to have died long ago. McGhindley is an expert forger, and is known by several aliases. It is estimated that he has swindled the government out of \$200,000 during the past 18 years.

was popular, and the Delano bank did a fine business.

Two miraculous escapes from death on Vermont roads have occurred recently, one on the Central Vermont, where a train running at full speed struck a man walking on the track near Rutland; he was thrown upon the front of the engine and not discovered till the train entered the Rutland depot, where he got down and walked away, not much injured. Sol Russell fell from a train running 25 miles an hour on the Rutland & Washington road without injury.

Reports presented at the third national convention of the Woman's Relief Corps at St. Louis, Tuesday, show 49,294 members and 1358 corps in June last, as against a membership of 36,509 and 854 corps in June, 1886. During the past year \$56,106 was distributed in charity. This does not represent the thousands of visits to the sick and destitute, or the food and luxuries donated. The secretary reports, general fund on hand, \$37,465; relief fund on hand, \$37,465; relief fund on hand, \$36,990.

William F. Cramer, editor and proprietor.

on hand, \$36,990.

William E. Cramer, editor and proprietor of the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, is one of the most remarkable journalists in the country. He is blind and partially deaf, and, in spite of his infirmities, does an enormous amount of newspaper work. He dictates his editorials to a secretary, who reads them to him by means of an audiphone, in this way Mr. Cramer produces from a column to three columns of matter a day. His secretary reads to him every day all the most important journals in the country.

The decision in the mandamus proceedings brought by the colored people of Fort Scott, Kan., to compel the board of education to admit the colored children to the white schools has been rendered by Judge French, and the writ of mandamus denied. The white people, irrespective of party, are jubilant, and the colored people disappointed and angry. The colored member of the board of education, Mr. McLeemor, declared that, in soite of the decision, the colored children will make another attempt to invade the white schools.

A special despatch from New Laredo, Mex., says that by the overflowing of two

chem to great the form the format of the special country of the spec

day, because of his infirmity.

A druggist's clerk at Mill Grove, Can., put up morphine instead of quinine, and three persons have died from taking the dose.

Nine of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Indians have arrived at Castle Garden, New York. They could not stand the London fogs and were sent home.

Carl Schurz is said to be permanently crippled by the result of the fall on the ice last winter, that was at first believed to have caused only a sprain.

The new cruiser Chicago has given very

The new cruiser Chicago has given very satisfactory results in her dock trials, and engineer officers express confidence that the ship will be as successful as was the Boston. The Santiago, which arrived at Boston Saturday from Hull, Eng., had on board a bronze statue of General Washington. It weighed nine tons and was cast by Cardenbach & Sons of Berlin for Philadelphia parties.

parties.

Undue corpulency led an inspectress at the New York custom house the other day to investigate the clothing of a woman who had just arrived from Europe. Two suits of men's wearing apparel were found snugly sewed upon the woman's underskirt.

The Mayor of Argonia, Kan., gave birth last week to a fine boy. This is the first instance in the history of the world where the mayor of a city has made such a record. It is hardly necessary to state that the Mayor of Argonia is a woman. She was elected last spring.

Princeton, Senator Joseph R. Hawley and Bishop Hurst of the Methodist church.

J. M. Bailey, once famous as the wit of the Danbury News, has faded from the humorous world, and is now an actor in a daily repeated domestic tragedy. His wife is insane, and demands his entire attention. She is like a child, and he gives her all his affection, time and attention. His devotion is described as something heroic.

A bombshell has exploded in base ball circles at Logansport, Ind., by the indictment of the Logansport and Dansylle teams for playing a game there on Sunday, Sept. 18. Manager Irwin and Umpire Hargraves have also been indicted. They together with the local nine, were arrested when the indictment was reported, but all secured bail and were released.

The secretary of the Lumbermen's Association of the Northwest estimates that the production of this season will reach about 7,250,000,000 feet; that there will be of hung-up logs at the close of the season about 2,500,000,000 feet, and that the stock of lumber in pile at manufacturing points at the close of the sawing season will be not far from 4,000,000,000 feet.

While James McKeown was driving Oberlin the \$10,000 stallion owned G. W. J.

not far from 4,000,000,000 feet.

While James McKeown was driving Oberlin, the \$10,000 stallion owned G. W. J. Hitchcock, at Youngstown, O., on the 2cth ult.. the animal fell dead in his harness. McKeown was thrown to the ground and had his nose broken and left ear cut Oberlin was a half brother of Maud S. He was foaled in 1879 and bred by A. J. Alexander of Kentucky. He had a record of 2.25%.

Twochilderen, aged seven and nine years. Two childeren, aged seven and nine years, of George Varno of Bradley, Me., found a percussion cap used in exploding rendrock, and while trying to pick out the fulminate with a pin it exploded, blowing off the thumb and two fingers as well as the fleshy part of the hand of the girl, and cutting the boy's neck, nearly severing the jugular vein

Duncan Clarke, manager of Clarke's male minstrels, was severely beaten

THREE MONTHS' FAILURES.

Increase Over Last Year-Condition of the Money Market. New York, Sept. 30.-The failures for the

third quarter of 1887, reported to R. G. Dun & Co. and E. Russell & Co. of the Mer-Dun & Co. and E. Russeil & Co. of the Mercantile Agency, number 1938 in the United States and 308 in Canada, against 1932 in the United States for the third quarter of 1886 and 258 in Canada. The increase in number is trifling, but the reported liabilities of firms failing in the United States for the quarter were \$75,022,556, against \$27,227,630 for the same quarter last year, and in Canada \$2,996,529, against \$1,921,916 last year. While the volume of liabilities was much swelled by a few heavy speculative disasters, the fact that a large increase appears in every section of the country indicates marked expansion of commercial obligations.

is hardly necessary to state that the Mayor of Argonia is a woman. She was elected last spring.

The house of Nish Vitidage, at Tower, Minn. was burned Friday. Two little children were burned to death, and Vitidage has since died from his injuries. The father threw one of the children back into the fire after it had been rescued. He was insane from the time of the fire until his death.

Jacob Sharp has another respite from Sing Sing, Chief Justice Ruger of the New York. Court of Appeals having granted a stay of execution until Oct. 6, when the question of appeal will be argued before him. The medical commission appointed to examine Sharp reported that he was well enough to be taken to Sing Sing.

The cashier of the First National Bank of Washington, Ind., went to dimer about noon yesterday, after closing and locking the vault and doors of the bullding. During his absence a thief or thieves entered the bank by a back door and secured about \$2000 which the cashier had left in trays just inside the iron railings.

The Evangelical Alliance of the United States assembles at Washington Dec. 8. Among the speakers will be Chief Justice Waite, Associate Justice Strong of the Supreme Court. Bishop Coxe of the Protestant Episcopal church, President McCosh of Princeton, Senator Joseph R. Hawley and Bishop Hurst of the Methodist church.

J. M. Bailey, once famous as the wit of the Danbury News, has faded from the humorous world, and is now an actor is daily repeated domestic tragedy. His wife is insane, and demands his entire attention. She is like a child, and he gives her all his affection, time and attention. His devotion is described as something heroic.

A bombshell has exploded in base ball circles at Logansport, and, by the inicit ment of the Logansport and Dansyille teams for playing a game there on Sunday.

wear, and an advance of 25 cents is proposed for today.

While exchanges continue to show payments through banks exceeding those of last year by 15 per cent. outside of New York, there is unquestionable shrinkage in the volume of some branches of business. Wool sales at Boston are in quantity less than half those of last year, and since Jan. 1 show a decrease of 26½ per cent. Woollen goods are in moderate demand, and cottons, though far from active, are steady at current prices, after an unusually large distribution. The one feature of ill omen is that the average liabilities of firms failing, for the past quarter, amount to \$37,659 against only \$14,000 for the same quarter last year, indicating an unwholesome expansion of credits in some directions.

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ant to brigadier-general, and manages the ago, ostensibly from Florida.

Bush fires are doing immense damage in the Ottawa, Ont., lumber regions.

The Farmers' Review of Chicago estimates the corn crop of 1887 at about 1,300,000,000 bushels.

Mr. Blaine is doing Switzerland, and is expected in Paris next week. He stayed in Vienna a week.

General Belknap, secretary of war under President Grant, is practising law in Washington, where he resides.

It is estimated that the smoke and fog on the St. Lawrence is costing Montreal ship.

Had trusted him. He arrived here a week ago, ostensibly from Florida.

Of Premier Mercier, and was mistaken for one of the governor general.

Friday night Mrs. Susan Bell and Mrs. E. Henderson, while attempting to cross in a bugy the railroad track at Morgan's station, O., on the Columbus & Cincinnation and instantly killed.

A druggist's cierk at Mill Grove, Can., put Midland railroad, were run into by a train and instantly killed.

At the office of the New York quarantine ommission, Saturday, three deaths were remained were sent home.

Carl Schurz is said to be permanently ington, where he resides.

It is estimated that the smoke and fog on the St. Lawrence is costing Montreal ship.

He Gives Recipes for Liniments, Balasms, It Tells How are getting on favorably. It Gives Recipes for Liniments, Balsams, Balm of Gilead, Bitters, Syrups, Wines, Brandies, Harness and Boot Blackings, Blood Purifiers, Cambon Tablets, Cements, Cherry Pectoral, Cholera Mixture, Cholagogue, Cleaning Compounds, Corlials, Cough Cures, Croup Remedies, Dentifrice, Depliatories, Darrhoa Remedies, Diuretic Tincture, Dogs, Superfluous Dysentery Cordial, Dyspesia Remedy, Eye Lodons.

It Gives Medical Prescriptions for

It Tells How to Care for Canaries, Car-Health, Bees, Poultry, Gold Fish, Ani

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